

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



## KING SIX CIGARS

*Backed by over a hundred  
years of perfect blending*

1/9 EACH

MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON LTD.



## McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER

## PARIPAN ENAMEL

*"The more you wash it, the better it looks."*

BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE

PARIPAN LIMITED, LONDON.



By Appointment Cyder makers to  
THE LATE KING GEORGE VI H.M. QUEEN MARY  
William Gaymer & Son Ltd. Attleborough & London



## Gaymer's CYDER

*Preferred by people of good taste*

## Grants' Stand Fast Scotch Whisky

\* CIGARETTES by ABDULLA \*


## VAPEX

*For head colds*

B-R-E-A-T-H-E  
THE VAPOUR  
from the handy  
POCKET INHALER

of all chemists

USE VAPEX AND BREATHE FREELY

By appointment  to the late King George VI  
Sword Cutlers

The World's finest cutting edges —  
By Britain's finest craftsmen . . .

## WILKINSON SWORD

SAFETY RAZORS, PRUNING SHEARS & GARDEN SHEARS

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO. LTD., ACTON, LONDON, W.4

## MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.







BY APPOINTMENT TO THE  
LATE KING GEORGE VI  
SUPPLIERS OF  
WALLPAPERS &  
PAINTS.

The "happy choice" in fabrics and wallpapers is  
most easily achieved by seeing them  
side by side at Sandersons. Sanderson experts will  
be glad to make suggestions and advise you.

**SANDERSON**  
**WALLPAPERS**  
*and*  
**FABRICS**

ARTHUR SANDERSON & SONS LIMITED, 52/53 BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.1. 6/7 NEWTON TERRACE, GLASGOW, C.3





THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN PERFUME...

# CHANEL

## The lazy way...

to get to Winter Sports is, of course, by Swissair. You have no bother with luggage or tips or meals or keeping the children occupied. It's just a two hour hop in a luxurious Convair flown smoothly above the weather by a crew of sure, steady Swiss. You're dined and wine en route and arrive fresh as a breeze off the Alps.



### Special reduced winter fares

operate between 15th December 1952 and 31st March 1953. Tickets valid for 23 days.

LONDON/BASLE (Return) . . . . . £25.10.0  
LONDON/GENEVA (Return) . . . . . £25.10.0  
LONDON/ZURICH (Return) . . . . . £26.10.0

SWISSAIR SERVICES INCLUDE MOST EUROPEAN CAPITALS AND NEW YORK. ASK YOUR TRAVEL AGENT FOR DETAILS.



**Fly SWISSAIR**  
you'll enjoy it

SWISSAIR, 126, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1. ALSO MANCHESTER. GLASGOW  
CRC 39



WHILE the wearing of jewels is a time-honoured tradition, the design of jewellery changes, reflecting the spirit of the age. We at '112' are showing selected examples of modern craftsmanship in jewels. Here is a diamond double-clip brooch, one of the many exquisite pieces from the hands of contemporary masters in the jeweller's art. An illustrated catalogue will be sent upon request.

**THE GOLDSMITHS &  
SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD.**

*Crown Jewellers*

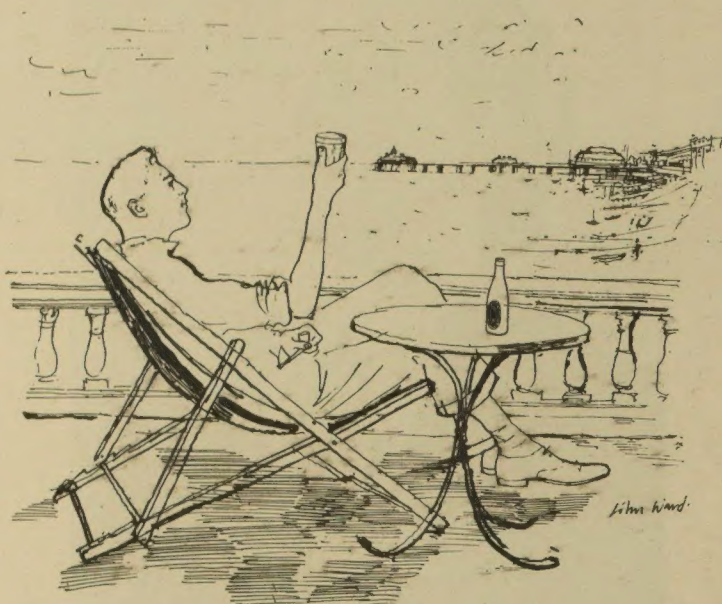
*incorporating GARRARD & CO.*

**112 Regent Street London W1**

NUMBER '112' IS OUR ONLY ADDRESS • TELEPHONE: REGENT 3021



On the South Coast...




**IND COOPE'S Double Diamond**

On the Gold Coast...



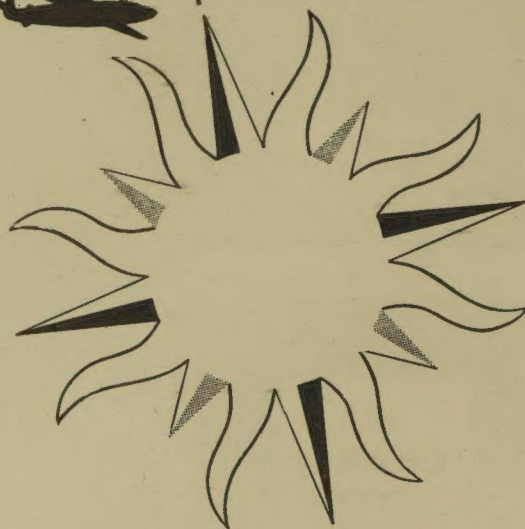
**ALLSOPP'S Lager**

**THE IND COOPE AND ALLSOPP  
ORGANISATION**

Serving International Markets 



Follow the sterling sun...



fly **BEA** South

Here in these Mediterranean places, there's no limit to the time or money you can spend under the sun. Fly there BEA. Information and bookings from your Travel Agent or BEA, Dorland Hall, 14-20 Regent Street, London, S.W.1. Tel: GERrard 9833)

to Gibraltar . . £66.9.0

to Cyprus . . £115.0.0\*

to Malta . . £60.0.0\*

to Libya . . £77.8.0

(Return fares from London)

\*Valid 23 days

BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

**BRITISH SEAGULL**

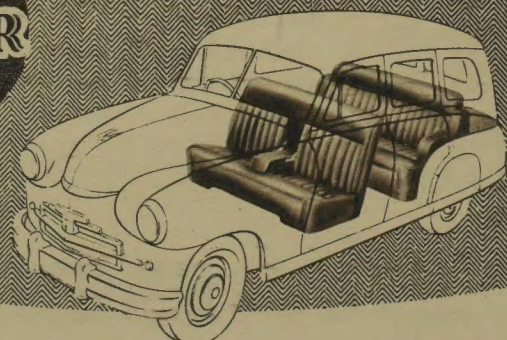
"The best Outboard Motor in the World"



THE BRITISH SEAGULL CO. LTD., POOLE, DORSET. Telephone: POOLE 818

**OYLER**

*The Car Tailors*



Oyler loose covers prevent your clothes from becoming shiny and maintain the value of your car. Individually tailored to fit every make of car.

Write for prices and range of patterns, stating make, year and H.P. of car.

OYLER & CO., LTD., 62D, NEW CAVENDISH STREET, LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Museum 6436/7





By Appointment  
Purveyor of Cherry Heering  
to  
The late King George VI



By Appointment  
Purveyor of Cherry Heering  
to H. M.  
King Frederik IX



By Appointment  
Purveyor of Cherry Heering  
to H. M.  
King Gustaf VI Adolf

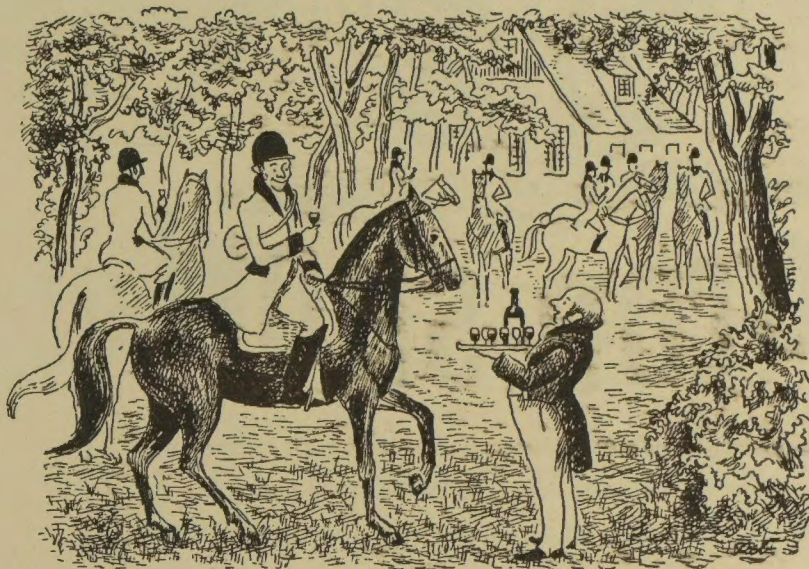


By Appointment  
Purveyor of Cherry Heering  
to H. M.  
The Queen of the Netherlands

## Precious moments

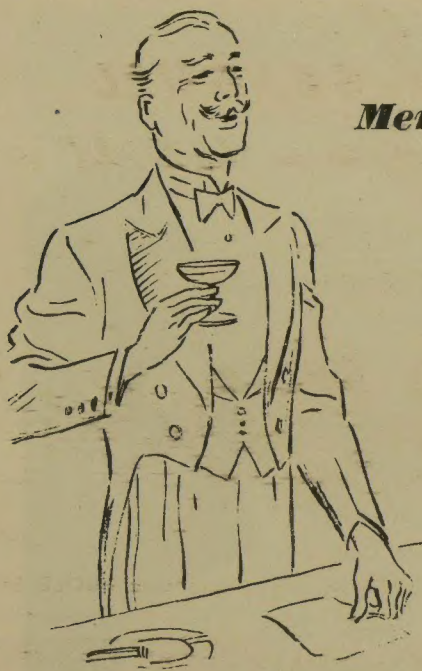
Through four generations

CHERRY HEERING has  
witnessed as well as created many  
precious moments. Unchanged  
since 1818, this old Danish delight  
will grace your day whenever  
and wherever you meet with it.



# CHERRY HEERING

*World famous liqueur since 1818*



**Memo to  
banqueting  
committees:—**

*All over the world  
where good  
taste and pleasure  
meet—you'll  
find this  
bottle.....▶*

## Dry Monopole CHAMPAGNE



Twiss & Brownings & Hallows Ltd.,  
Suffolk House, 5 Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.4.



## Overcoats

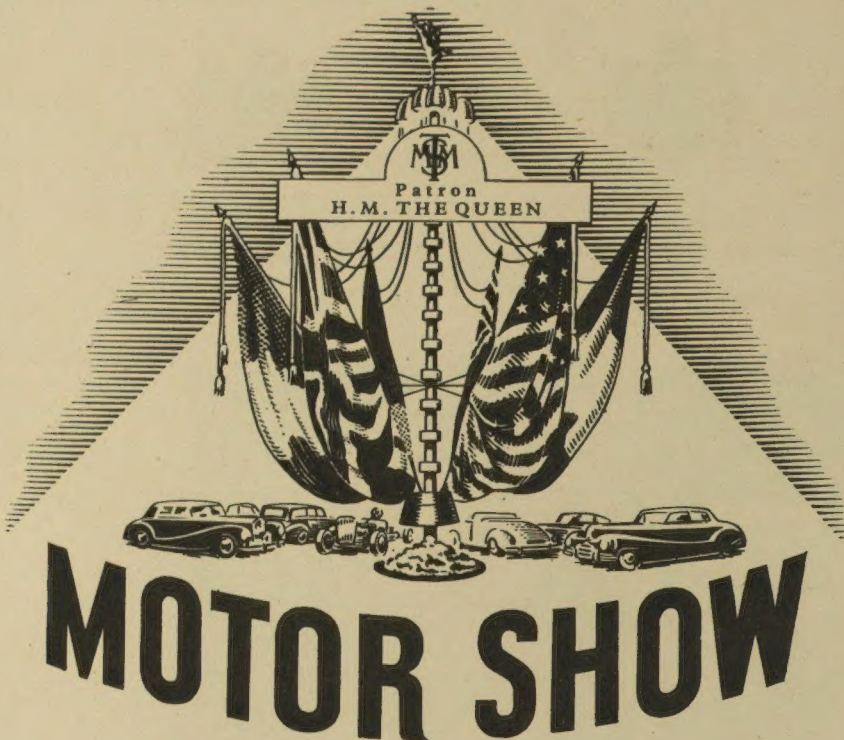
We have an excellent stock  
of ready-to-wear overcoats  
for all occasions in a wide  
range of styles, materials  
and patterns.

**MOSS BROS**  
OF COVENT GARDEN  
THE COMPLETE MAN'S STORE

Junction of Garrick & Bedford Streets, W.C.2. Temple Bar 4477 AND BRANCHES



37TH INTERNATIONAL MOTOREXHIBITION



# MOTOR SHOW

This year the Motor Show will be the greatest ever. A truly international display, including all the newest cars, motor boats, caravans and car trailers with the fullest range of accessories and servicing equipment.

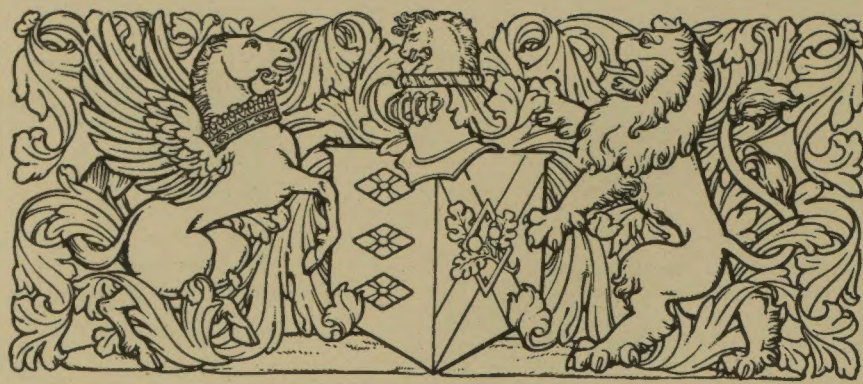
Open daily (except Sunday) from 10 a.m. till 9 p.m.

Admission: Opening Day 10/- before 5 p.m.; 2/6 after.

Saturday 2/6 all day. Other days 5/- before 5 p.m.; 2/6 after.

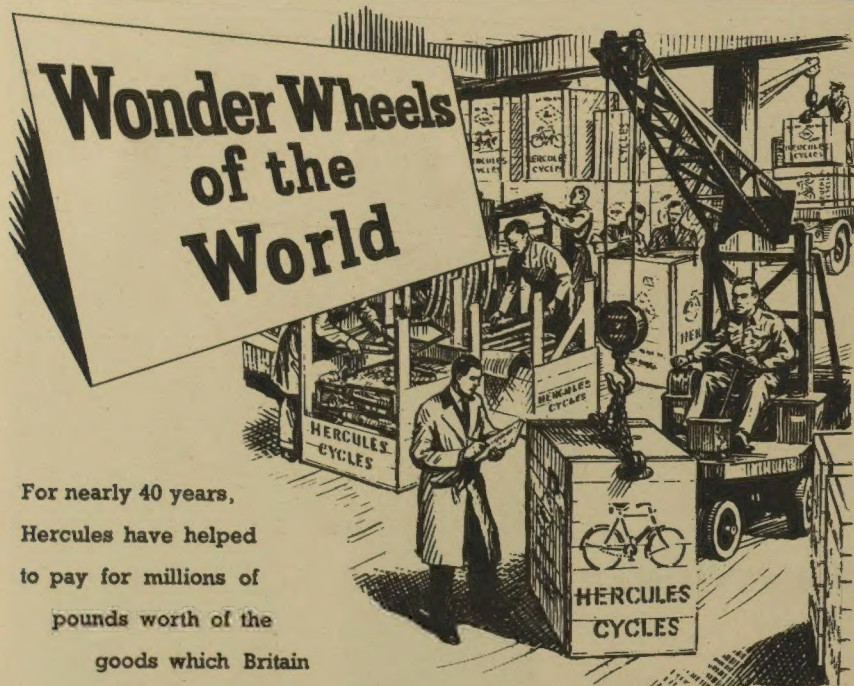
**OCT. 22-NOV. 1 EARLS COURT**

Organised by the Society of Motor Manufacturers & Traders Ltd. Founded 1902



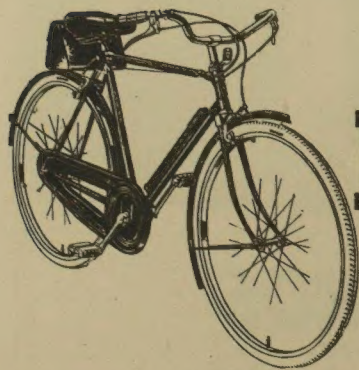
## GOOD CARS HAVE BRITISH LEATHER UPHOLSTERY

*For luxurious comfort there's nothing like leather*



For nearly 40 years,  
Hercules have helped  
to pay for millions of  
pounds worth of the  
goods which Britain  
must import from overseas.

The peoples of 134 countries gladly give  
their raw materials, metals, wheat, wool,  
cotton, timber and fruit in exchange for

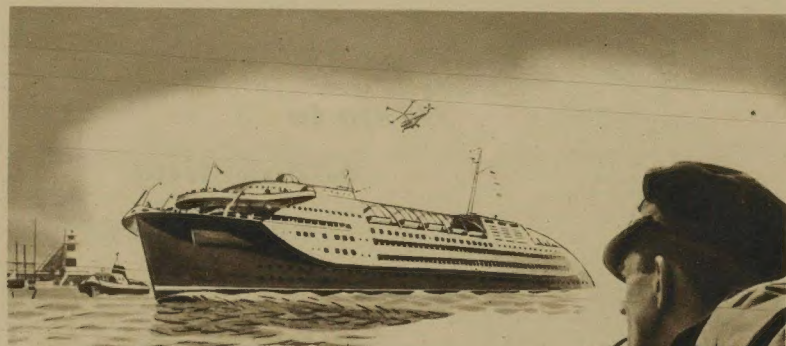


# Hercules

*The Finest Bicycle  
Built To-day*

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM, 6

H198



### *Ships Ahoy!*

A gas-turbine vessel has crossed the Atlantic.  
An atomic submarine can travel up to 2,400  
miles without surfacing. We look back to the man  
in the crow's-nest and forward to . . . what? Ships  
without funnels, flat as the horizon? Ships without  
screws? Ships without crews?

Naval architects and marine engineers have interests nearer  
to hand which sound more prosaic — the future of  
aluminium construction, for example. So has TI.  
But as new principles of propulsion, new speeds and new  
capacities spring their demands upon engineering ability,  
TI will be ready, as now, with many of the new  
component parts.

**TI's FIFTY-ONE FACTORIES SERVE THE WORLD\***

\* Precision tubes — tubular components — wrought aluminium — bicycles —  
electrical equipment and appliances — high pressure cylinders — mechanical  
handling — metal sections — bus body skeletons — gland packings — tubular  
furniture — paints — road signs.

TUBE INVESTMENTS LIMITED, THE ADELPHI, LONDON, W.C.2. (TRAFALGAR 5633)





*Distinguished*

BY ITS SUPERB PERFORMANCE

THE *Eagle*

MIGHTY IN STRENGTH  
AND ENDURANCE —  
OUTSTANDING IN VALUE

*The ultimate in car tyre quality*

YOU CAN TRUST

**GOODYEAR**

FOR LONG LIFE AND LASTING WEAR

By appointment to the late King George VI



Manufacturers of Land Rovers The Rover Co. Ltd.

**"Yes, versatile's the word!"**

**LAND**  
**ROVER**

**Britain's most  
versatile vehicle**

MADE BY THE ROVER COMPANY LIMITED, SOLIHULL, BIRMINGHAM

CVS-71



**Jack  
BARCLAY**  
LIMITED

The Largest Official Retailers of  
ROLLS-ROYCE & BENTLEY  
Hanover Square, W.1 Mayfair 7444  
Berkeley Square, W.1 Grosvenor 6811

Service Works : Lombard Road, Morden Road, Merton, S.W.19.

LIBerty 7222



If it's a matter of how to fasten  
one thing  
to another...



... get in touch with **GKN**

**GUEST KEEN & NETTLEFOLDS (MIDLANDS) LIMITED**

**BOLT & NUT DIVISION:** ATLAS WORKS, DARLASTON, S. STAFFS. Tel. Darlaston 28

**SCREW DIVISION:** BOX 24, HEATH STREET, BIRMINGHAM, 18. Tel. Smethwick 1441



# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1952.



## "THE CENTENARIES EXPRESS": THE SPECIAL TRAIN, PACKED WITH RAILWAY ENTHUSIASTS, ON ITS NON-STOP RUN FROM LONDON TO YORK, TO MARK THE CENTENARY OF KING'S CROSS AND THE "TOWNS LINE."

On September 28 a special train of ten coaches drawn by the Class A4 streamlined Pacific locomotive *Sir Nigel Gresley* made a non-stop run from King's Cross to York. It was called "The Centenaries Express" and was arranged by the Eastern Region of British Railways and a group of railway enthusiasts to mark two centenaries: that of the opening of King's Cross Station (October, 1852); and of the "Towns Line" (August, 1852), a stretch of line between Werrington and Retford which contributed to the opening of the present London-York main line some time later. The journey to York was made rather faster than schedule

and the 188.2 miles were covered in 3 hours 13 mins.—not a spectacular run by pre-war standards, but the fastest over this section in a post-war schedule. The locomotive *Sir Nigel Gresley* was the 100th of the Pacific class to be produced under this great engineer of the Great Northern and later L.N.E.R. About 410 passengers and officials travelled in the special train, and the return journey, which was made in much slower time, was over a combination of the 1852 and 1849 routes: from York to Doncaster *via* Knottingley, thence *via* Lincoln and Boston to Peterborough and King's Cross.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

"NEVER give in," said Mr. Churchill to the boys of Harrow School in October, 1942, "never give in, never, never, never, never—in nothing great or small, large or petty—never give in except to convictions of honour and good sense. Never yield to force; never yield to the apparently overwhelming might of the enemy." If Mr. Churchill had done nothing else memorable in his noble life but write those words he would still have earned the gratitude of every Englishman who heard or read them. For they are very wise words and very true ones. A man should never give in "except to convictions of honour and good sense," and, if he does so, he will invariably be punished, if not by others, by himself.

This does not, of course, mean that it is a precept easy to live up to, or even in all cases possible. Human frailty is such that no precept of wisdom, virtue and courage can ever be 100 per cent. man-proof; even the

best and greatest men will fail on occasion. But, though they fail, if they are good and brave men, they will try again. Even Mr. Churchill himself, a household word throughout the world for courage and tenacity, has failed at times to live up to his own splendid moral; he has had, like other great men, his weak and over-tired moments. It would have been better, for instance, at the end of the war, when he must have been a very tired man, if he had refused to yield to Roosevelt and Stalin over what he must have feared was wrong and unwise in the settlement of Eastern Europe. His refusal would not, of course, have altered the *de facto* settlement that followed; the Americans were resolved to support the Russians in that unjust and unwise settlement, and nothing that Britain could have done at that moment could have prevented it. Moreover, had Mr. Churchill adopted that attitude, his own deluded and sanguine countrymen would have certainly repudiated him at the polls, as they ungratefully did in any case for domestic reasons a few months later. Considerations of immense importance, with which I, personally, would have agreed at the time, must have prompted him to take the course he did: he was trying, for one thing, to hold together a grand alliance. Yet the ultimate moral effect of such a refusal might have been incalculable. Britain's prestige, to-day, and Mr. Churchill's with it, would have been enormous. She would have earned and enjoyed the moral leadership of the Western world. As Mr. Churchill said, one should never give in, except to con-

siderations of honour and good sense. But though it is seldom difficult to say what considerations of honour are, it is sometimes very difficult to feel sure in what good sense resides. It must have been extraordinarily difficult for a British Minister in the winter of 1944-45—far more difficult, for instance, than in that of 1940-41 or that of 1941-42. No one has any right to blame Mr. Churchill who would not himself at the time, with the full facts before him, have pursued the same policy.

Where Mr. Churchill has never failed either himself or his country was when the issue was 100 per cent. clear. Then, immense though the odds against him were, he stood firm and unyielding, and enabled Britain to stand so, too. I am one of those who feel, however sadly, that the time must soon have come when Mr. Churchill would be wise to let a younger man assume his vast responsibilities. But in a sense he will continue to give leadership to his countrymen not only when he has retired from supreme office but when he is dead. Great hearts do not die; they continue to live in the hearts to which they have given courage and love, and in other hearts to which these in their turn give the same. Nelson's signal

at Trafalgar did not only give England victory in October, 1805. It was still giving her victory in 1914 and 1940, when the undying spirit he had awoken in his countrymen made the enemies of England draw back from the ordeal of challenging her on the seas. There are many who disagree with Mr. Churchill and who disapprove of much in his long and honourable career, just as there were many who in his lifetime did not approve of Nelson or of all that he did. But what Churchill said and did in 1940 and 1942 will give Britain courage and, I trust, victory long after he is dead.

We need that spirit to-day in Britain; we need it in all the Western world. We need a young leader, who can speak in the language that the younger generation, bred in the conditions of social revolution and with whom our future lies, can understand and to which they will respond. 1952 is not 1906 or 1931; it is not even 1940, and one cannot make time

run backwards or history repeat itself. Each generation, each age, speaks in a different language and demands its own leaders and spokesmen—

It is nought one long  
procession,  
Father, brother, friend  
and son.  
As we step in quick  
succession,  
Cap, and pass and hurry on.

But the young of to-day need a leader with the spirit and resolution, and the poetry born of these things, that Churchill, like the great Elizabeth, gave to England in an earlier hour of direst need. We want to be reminded—the workmen taking it leisurely in the factories and on the building sites, the youths crowding round the football grounds and cinema houses, the Civil Servants and Trade Union functionaries safe in their jobs and pensions and taking no risks as they administer by rule of clock and thumb—that we are on the edge of a precipice and that disaster can only be averted by every one of us working as he has never worked before and going on working when every nerve in his body and mind is crying out for rest. And when we receive that leadership and respond to it, we shall find, as in 1940, a new and inner strength. We shall discover, as brave men who refuse to give in always do discover, that they possess immense reserves of strength and resilience they had never formerly suspected. And by so doing we shall recover what our fathers won before us, but later lost, the moral leadership of the world.

The difficulties facing Britain to-day, and to a lesser or greater extent, the whole Western world, are, of course, immense. We cannot at present feed ourselves; we cannot even earn our livelihood without exports from the dollar-world for which we cannot pay without the dollars we are unable to earn because of the restrictionist import-policy of that dollar-world. We have got to stand, as before, in the front line of the defence of the Western world, as well as in the defence of the East and Middle East, and yet can only arm ourselves to do so at the expense of worsening our already calamitously grave economic position. We cannot tighten our belts, cut down on wages, personal expenditure and social services without unbarring our internal defences to that very Communism against which we are having to guard ourselves externally. Yet these immense difficulties are themselves the very challenge we need to become great again and to overcome them. It is in the refusal to yield to "the apparently overwhelming might of the enemy" that our safety and our victory have resided in the past, and, if we can respond in like fashion to the challenge of our own hour, we shall find safety and victory again.

#### A ROYAL VISIT TO THE FAR EAST.



NOW VISITING MALAYA: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT AND HER SON THE DUKE OF KENT—A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN THE GARDEN AT COPPINS SHORTLY BEFORE THEY LEFT FOR THE FAR EAST ON SEPTEMBER 27.

H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, accompanied by her son the Duke of Kent, who will be seventeen on October 9, left the United Kingdom by air for Singapore on September 27. They were due to arrive there on September 30. From October 1 to 13 the Duchess of Kent has arranged to undertake a number of official functions in Singapore, and during this period will also visit the Federation of Malaya. Their Royal Highnesses will leave for Kuching, Sarawak, and Jesselton, North Borneo, on October 14. Before going to Hong Kong on October 27, they will return to Singapore to spend two nights at the residence of Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Commissioner-General in South-East Asia. The Duchess of Kent and the Duke of Kent are due to leave Hong Kong on November 1, on their return journey. [Photograph by Cecil Beaton.]



# THE FIRST W.R.A.C. GUNNERS TO SERVE OPERATIONALLY IN GIBRALTAR.



THE PRINCESS ROYAL, CONTROLLER COMMANDANT OF THE WOMEN'S ROYAL ARMY CORPS, INSPECTING THE DETACHMENT OF W.R.A.C.S WHO WERE TO BE THE FIRST TO SERVE IN OPERATIONAL A.A. IN GIBRALTAR.



THE W.R.A.C. DETACHMENT WHO WERE CHOSEN TO SERVE IN GIBRALTAR, ON PARADE AT HOBBS BARRACKS, LINGFIELD. THEY WERE PART OF 46 (M) H.A.A. REGIMENT, R.A.—THE ARMY'S ONLY REGULAR MIXED REGIMENT.



THE PRINCESS ROYAL TALKING WITH THREE MEMBERS OF THE W.R.A.C. WHO ARE TO SERVE IN GIBRALTAR IN A MIXED BATTERY. THEY ARE HERE SHOWN MANNING A TRACKER.

On September 12 it was announced by the headquarters of A.A. Command that women would shortly, for the first time in the history of the Army, form part of a battery in the Gibraltar Garrison. A detachment of three officers and fifty-four other ranks of the W.R.A.C.—at the time, part of 46 (M) H.A.A. Regiment, R.A. (the only Regular mixed regiment in the Army)—were to be flown out to Gibraltar on or about September 30. There they were to join men of a battery of 54 A.A.

Regiment, R.A., and would serve with them as fire control and predictor operators, telephonists, plotters, drivers and clerks. This new departure means that Regular W.R.A.C. members will now have the opportunity to serve overseas in A.A. operational employment. Previously they served abroad only in non-operational employment. On September 25 the Gibraltar detachment were inspected by the Princess Royal, Major-General and Controller Commandant of the W.R.A.C.





CONSTRUCTING A CAUSEWAY AMID THE FROZEN WASTES OF THULE, GREENLAND: U.S. ARMY ENGINEERS AT WORK 930 MILES FROM THE NORTH POLE.

OUT of the frozen wastes of Thule, Greenland, 930 miles from the North Pole, the United States have just completed the construction of a new air base at a cost of £94,000,000. It has taken 20,000 men nearly two years to lay out the airfield, erect six hangars to house some of the world's largest bombers and build accommodation for the staff and maintenance crews. Thule thus becomes the gateway or key point of numerous global air lanes, and both military and commercial interests will benefit from the facilities now provided. In addition to strengthening the northernmost defence perimeter of the American continent, the base will enable the U.S. to expand its Air Rescue facilities in the Far North, improve the air weather service network, and provide fuel, equipment, etc., for extended military flight operations. The U.S. Army's Corps of Engineers has been responsible for the construction programme, and the Military Air Transport Service and Military Sea Transport Service have provided a steady flow of urgently needed supplies and equipment.



ASSEMBLING STEEL TO BE USED IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF A HANGAR: U.S. ARMY ENGINEERS AT THE THULE AIR BASE, IN GREENLAND, WHEN IT WAS NEARING COMPLETION.



BRINGING IN SUPPLIES AND MATERIAL BY SHIPPING DURING THE THREE MONTHS WHEN THE SEA IS NOT FROZEN: A TANK LANDING SHIP UNLOADING VEHICLES FOR USE IN THE CONSTRUCTION WORK ON THE AIRFIELD.



SHOWING THE ROUTE ALONG WHICH 12,500 TONS OF CARGO HAVE BEEN CARRIED BY AIR FROM WESTOVER AIRFIELD TO THULE.



USED TO CARRY SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT BY AIR TO THE AIR BASE AT THULE: A MILITARY TRANSPORT SERVICE C-124 AIRCRAFT, WITH TWO FOUR-ENGINE C-54 AIRCRAFT IN THE BACKGROUND, ON THE SNOW-COVERED RUNWAY.

THE NORTHERN GATEWAY TO THE AMERICAN CONTINENT: A NEW U.S. AIR BASE COMPLETED AT THULE, GREENLAND.



## A DRAMATIC RESCUE ON THE GREENLAND ICE-CAP: THE CRASHED AIRCRAFT.



MAROONED ON THE GREENLAND ICE-CAP: THE CRASHED R.A.F. HASTINGS; SHOWING THE DAMAGED PORT WING AND MEMBERS OF THE CREW ASSEMBLING STORES ON THE UNENDING SNOW.

ON September 16 two four-engined R.A.F. *Hastings* transport aircraft were engaged in dropping stores and supplies to the British North Greenland Expedition's camp on the ice-cap when one of the aircraft had to make a forced landing about a mile from the camp, in the course of which it damaged its port wing. The area of the landing is about 450 miles east of the north-west Greenland port of Thule, where the new U.S. air base illustrated on the facing page is situated. The men in the aircraft—seven R.A.F. officers and N.C.O.s, an Army officer and three other ranks, and a U.S.A.F. officer—were known to have food and supplies for ten days and Arctic clothing. Plans for their rescue were set in motion immediately by both Danish and British authorities. The marooned men reported by wireless that they were in good shape and were living in the undamaged fuselage of the aircraft.

(Continued opposite.)



(RIGHT.) A CLOSE-UP OF THE CRASHED *HASTINGS* AIRCRAFT; SHOWING TENTS AND STORES ON THE STARBOARD SIDE OF THE FUSELAGE.

(Continued.)

At this time of year on the Greenland ice-cap there are only about four hours of daylight and Arctic winds alternate with sharp blizzards, the temperature descending to about 9 degrees below freezing. On September 18 it was learned that an American aircraft fitted with skis was being prepared at a South Greenland base to attempt the rescue; and in the meanwhile, supplies for the marooned men were dropped from another *Hastings*. On September 19 it was reported that a party from the expedition's camp about a mile away had visited the scene of the landing. On September 23 an American *Albatross* amphibian aircraft was able to land, and took off three of the men, who were slightly injured. The removal of these three "casualties" was thought to improve the chances of the remainder making a long sledge journey if further air rescue attempts failed. On September 26 it was announced that the remaining nine men had been rescued by a U.S. *Dakota* aircraft fitted with skis and jet-assisted take-off equipment and had been taken to Thule. The *Dakota* stayed on the ice-cap for 1½ hours and was assisted by two other aircraft, one providing navigational help and the other acting as a direction guide half-way between the ice-cap and the U.S. air base.





AFTER SHE HAD UNVEILED THE SCOTTISH MEMORIAL TO THE COMMANDOS: QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER LISTENS TO THE PLAYING OF "THE FLOWERS OF THE FOREST."

On September 22, at Achnacarry, Inverness-shire, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother unveiled the memorial to British and Allied Commandos which has been subscribed for by the people of Scotland. The memorial, a bronze group by Mr. Scott Sutherland, stands where more than 20,000 Commandos of all nationalities received their training during the war. More than 4000 people, from all parts of the globe, were present for the ceremony, which included speeches by the Queen Mother and Lord Lovat.

## THE COMMANDO MEMORIAL UNVEILED, AND TOPICAL NEWS IN PHOTOGRAPHS.



LONDON'S "MOST BREATH-TAKING ARCHITECTURAL PANORAMA" REGAINS ITS PRISTINE SPLENDOR: THE GREAT PEDIMENT OF CUMBERLAND TERRACE, NOW RESTORED.

As can be seen from the photograph the statuary of the great pediment of Cumberland Terrace is now restored. This is the centrepiece of Nash's great and dramatic terrace, which Mr. John Summerson described as "easily the most breath-taking panorama in London." Restoration of the Nash terraces round Regent's Park has been proceeding steadily since the war.



THE START OF THE GOODWOOD RACE IN WHICH B.R.M.S FINISHED FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD: NO. 5 (GONZALES; THE WINNER); NO. 7 (WHARTON; THIRD); AND NO. 6 (PARNELL; SECOND). On September 25, on the eve of the winding-up of the B.R.M. project, three B.R.M. cars took the first, second and third places in the *Daily Graphic* Goodwood Trophy race at Goodwood. This was a popular event, although the opposition was not of the same class, but the cars performed in such a way as to justify the faith which had been put in them. In the course of the race Mr. R. Parnell set up a new lap record of 1 min. 35.6 secs. (90.38 m.p.h.) He finished second however to Mr. Gonzales, who led by 7.8 secs. at the speed of 88.13 m.p.h.



THE "CREMATION OF MR. GRESHAM": THE FEAT WITH WHICH THE MAGICIANS' CONVENTION OPENED AT HASTINGS ON SEPTEMBER 25. HE REMAINED IN THE BOX FOR 94 SECONDS. The Magicians' Convention at Hastings opened with a spectacular act on the shore, when Mr. Jon Gresham, who claims to be the youngest fire-eater in Europe, was set in a metal box in the midst of paraffin-soaked straw, which was set alight. After 94 seconds he blew a whistle and his assistants raked the blazing straw away. It was apparently the fumes which overcame his resistance.

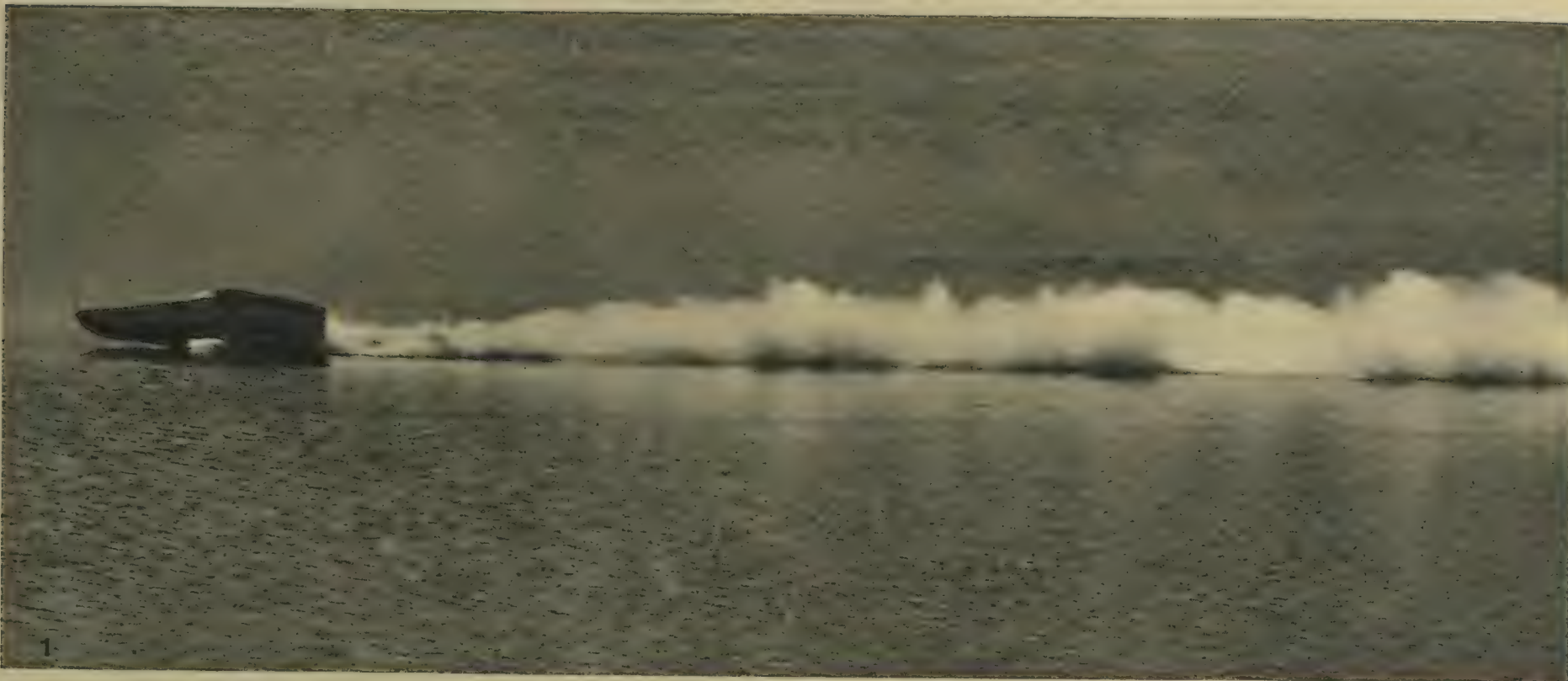
(RIGHT.) THE ELECTION OF THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON FOR THE CORONATION YEAR: THE SCENE IN GUILDHALL, WITH THE LORD MAYOR ELECT, SIR RUPERT DE LA BERE, STANDING AT THE HEAD OF THE FLIGHT OF STEPS. SEATED ON EITHER SIDE OF HIM ARE THE TWO NEW SHERIFFS.

On September 27, the new Sheriffs for the City of London, Alderman S. H. Gillett and Mr. Sidney Fox, were elected and swore to keep the shire of the City of London and to do right "as well to poore as rich." After the ceremony they gave their inaugural "breakfast" at Drapers' Hall. On September 29, after walking in procession from St. Margaret's, Lothbury, to Guildhall with the present Lord Mayor, Sir Leslie Boyce, Sir Rupert de la Bere, M.P. for Worcestershire South, was elected Lord Mayor for the coming, Coronation, year. In our photograph he is seen with the two new Sheriffs sitting on either side of him, Alderman Gillett (left) and Mr. Sidney Fox (right).





## ON THE VERGE OF TRIUMPH: MR. JOHN COBB'S DEATH IN LOCH NESS.



THE DISASTER TO MR. JOHN COBB AND THE JET-PROPELLED SPEEDBOAT CRUSADER ON THE POINT OF BREAKING THE WORLD'S WATER SPEED RECORD: (1) CRUSADER AT SPEED ON LOCH NESS DURING A TRIAL IN WHICH IT AVERAGED 173 M.P.H.; (2) MR. COBB IN THE COCKPIT OF THE STREAMLINED CRUSADER; (3) THE MOMENT OF DISASTER—CRUSADER DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SPRAY AT THE POINT WHERE IT DISINTEGRATED, AFTER PASSING A SPEED OF 206 M.P.H.; (4) MR. JOHN COBB, THE WORLD LAND SPEED RECORD-HOLDER, WHO DIED ON SEPTEMBER 29, WHEN ATTEMPTING THE WORLD'S WATER SPEED RECORD.

On September 29, while attempting to beat the world's water speed record on the waters of Loch Ness, Mr. John Cobb, the holder of the world's land speed record, lost his life when his jet-propelled speedboat *Crusader* disintegrated during its first run along the measured mile. According to reports, Mr. Cobb had taken his boat along the measured mile at a speed estimated at 206.8 m.p.h. (or about 30 m.p.h. faster than the record held by the American, Mr. S. Sayers) when the boat appeared to be bumping. It disappeared in spray and when the spray subsided only a few pieces of wreckage were seen on the surface. A rescue vessel

arrived on the scene and Mr. Cobb, in his life-jacket, was taken from the water, but was dead before he could be brought back to his headquarters at Temple Pier. At the time of writing, the cause of the disaster was not known, but three theories were put forward. First, that the power developed by the jet was too great for the structure of the boat, which disintegrated. Second, that the boat hit some driftwood—although the course was believed clear of snags. Third, and most probable, that the disaster was caused by waves from the shore, some observers believing that the boat crossed two waves but submerged in a third.



# QUEEN ANNE'S GREAT LORD TREASURER.

"GODOLPHIN: HIS LIFE AND TIMES"; by SIR TRESHAM LEVER, Bt.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.



SIR TRESHAM LEVER, Bt., THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Sir Tresham Lever, who is fifty-two, succeeded his father as second baronet in 1924. He was educated at Harrow and University College, Oxford; and was Called to the Bar in 1925. His publications include "The Life and Times of Sir Robert Peel" (1942); and "The House of Pitt: a Family Chronicle" (1947).

Court, descendant of an ancient Cornish line which (his uncle Sidney, the poet, had been killed as a Cavalier at Chagford) had constantly done service to the Crown. I don't think that that familiar remark is quoted in Sir Tresham Lever's book: though I must admit that during my progress through his crowded pages I may have overlooked it because of its mere familiarity. He was young then; he served a succession of monarchs, including Dutch William, because they all needed him (Lord Simon is about the nearest parallel in our day) and, when he died, and was buried in the Abbey, Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, that impulsive woman who certainly did not share his tolerance and prudence, wrote in her Bible (her handwriting is reproduced): "The 15th of September 1712 at two in the morning the Earl of Godolphin dyed at the Duke of Marlborough's house in St. Albans, who was the best man that ever lived." Could any man wish for two better verdicts?

Yet it is here stated that never until now has a full-length biography of Godolphin been written. Why? Even now the biography which still might be written—the life of a man against his background—has not been written. Sir Tresham, concentrating on his one man, mentions the disgusting Shaftesbury very little, and the even more disgusting Lauderdale not at all. He justifies Godolphin, in whom he has detected an honest man and a devoted public servant: just as was his friend Halifax, "the Trimmer," that sage and eloquent patriot, who, in a violent age, merely wished to "trim the boat" and "keep our moat." He defends him against the Whig historians, clearing him of every accusation of treachery and intrigues with women, amongst whom Mary of Modena was included. He makes it clear that here was a man who wished to serve King and Country and, although afflicted with the stone throughout his life, plugged away with his accounts, and died in his country's service. But, although he produces a great store of documents from the muniments of great houses, some of them still extant, and the others threatened by the guillotine of taxation, he can prove Godolphin to have been a faithful servant of the State, and a financier in the best Civil Servant tradition, he does not bring Godolphin to life. And I don't think that anybody could.

For his life was, as it were, posthumous. Not very long ago I reviewed in this place a book by

"SIDNEY GODOLPHIN is never in the way and never out of the way," was Charles II.'s tribute to his young Minister who, at seventeen, just after the Restoration, had been a page at

Mr. W. G. Hiscock about John Evelyn and Mrs. Godolphin. Godolphin, when young, married Margaret Blagge, who was a young Maid of Honour when he was a page. Theirs was a long engagement. She was a saint in a dissolute Court, turned her back even on the King himself, when the conversation became filthy, and took a long time to make up her mind whether she should be a wife and mother or a nun. All that time, John Evelyn the diarist was confabulating with her about religion, and Mr. Hiscock thinks that there was something unhealthy about the confabulation: which I don't. After the long engagement she bore a son, and died after childbirth; there was an absence of antiseptics and a presence of Sairey Gamp. Evelyn wrote her life; the bereaved husband took refuge with Evelyn for consolation; Evelyn himself had his own wife for confidante, and regarded the dead saint as somebody for whom they should both pray. I don't think that Godolphin was ever the same again. A light had gone out. He could

exercise his technique of statesmanship, he could count his tallies at the Exchequer, he could calculate the chances as to the Succession, he could work with his friends and serve his masters and accumulate honours (for which he cared little), but the woman at whose feet he would like to have laid everything had gone. This may sound romantic; but I don't see that any reader of this book could come to any other conclusion.

Godolphin, who never married again, received from his wife a last letter to be given to him in the event of her death: she knew she would die in childbirth. "My Deare, Not knowing how God Almighty may deale with me, I think it my best Course to Settle my Affaires: So, as that in Case I be to leave this World, no Earthly thing may take up my thoughts:—In the first Place, my Deare, Believe me; That of all Earthly things you were and are the most deare to me; and I am Convinc'd that no body ever had a better, or half so good an Husband:—I Begg yr. Pardon for all my Imperfections which I am sensible were many; but such as I could help, I did endeavor to subdue, that they might not trouble you:

For those Defects which I could not rectifie in my selfe, was want of Judgment in the management of my Family and House-hold Affaires (which I owne my selfe to be very defective in) I hope yr. good nature will Excuse, and not remember to my disadvantage when I am gon." Then, after the most thoughtful arrangements for bequests to servants and relations, she ends: "Pray my deare, be kind to that poore-Child I leave behind, for my sake who Loved you so well. But I neede not bid you, I know you will be so:—if you should think fit to marry again: I humbly beg, that little Fortune I brought,

may be first settl'd upon my Child, and that as long as any of your sisters Live (if they permit) you will let it live with them: For it may be, tho' you will love it, my Successor may not be so fond of it, as They I am sure will be:

Now my Deare Child, Fare-well.

The Peace of God which passeth all Understanding, keepe your heart and mind in the Knowledge and Love of God, and of his Sonn—Jesus Christ our Lord: and the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Sonn and the Holy-Ghost, be with Thee, and remain with Thee Ever and Ever, Amen."

Can it be wondered at that Evelyn, old enough to be her father, found in her a unique companion? Can it be wondered at that Godolphin never married again? Is it surprising that Evelyn wrote her life and that it was from Evelyn and his wife that the bereaved husband drew consolation. She was, to use the old word, "nonpareil." She was a notable wit; a grave beauty, the

best actress at Court who had almost to be forced to act; and she was a devotee. There can be little doubt that the memory of her haunted Godolphin for the rest of his life, all the time that he was drudging through a successful (but to him a serviceable) career and getting covered with full-bottomed wigs, stars, Garters and promotions in the peerage.

Sir Tresham has done his work well: and has drawn on collections of papers which have not been drawn on before. He is fair to Godolphin, and he is aware of the preposterous bias with which the Whig historians, from the fanatical Burnet to the brilliantly plausible Macaulay, and later still, have approached the history of the

period. But he himself seems to me to have his limitations. He doesn't even attempt to understand James II. That monarch certainly tried to rush things when he ascended the throne: he seemed to think that he could reverse the Reformation in the twinkling of an eye. But at least he was sincere; and he lost his throne because of his sincerity. What was the religion of his son-in-law, William the Third, who took over his throne? I'm hanged if I know. I can't even conceive what he was "after." When he fought the Battle of the Boyne he

even brought with him (I speak without referring to the books) a battalion of Finns from the Arctic twilight. But it is a tribute to Sir Tresham's book that it makes the reader keep on taking sides, and backing this, that and the other man. It is, in other words, a "live" book. But Godolphin, after his wife's death, is a mechanism rather than a man. He should not have been involved in that age.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 562 of this issue.



FRANCIS GODOLPHIN AND HENRIETTA CHURCHILL AT THE TIME OF THEIR MARRIAGE IN 1698.

From the miniature by Charles Boit, in the National Museum, Stockholm; by permission of the Trustees.



THE EARL OF GODOLPHIN, K.G. (1645-1712). LORD TREASURER.

From the portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds at Blenheim Palace; by permission of the Duke of Marlborough.

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Godolphin: His Life and Times"; by courtesy of the publisher, John Murray.



MARGARET BLAGGE. AFTERWARDS MRS. GODOLPHIN. From the portrait by Mary Beale at Berkeley Castle; by permission of the executors of the will of the late Earl of Berkeley.

\* "Godolphin: His Life and Times." By Sir Tresham Lever, Bt. Illustrated. (John Murray: 25s.)



# QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER'S VISIT TO THE NEW GRANGEMOUTH OIL REFINERY.



THE QUEEN MOTHER AT GRANGEMOUTH: INSPECTING THE NEW 25,000 KW. POWER STATION WITH SIR W. FRASER, CHAIRMAN OF THE ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL CO.



THE QUEEN MOTHER AND SIR WILLIAM FRASER WALKING THROUGH THE PLANT AMID THE CROWD OF WORKERS. THE PLANT, WHICH WAS BEGUN IN 1949, AND IS NOW NEARING COMPLETION, WILL COST ABOUT £23,000,000.

On September 24 Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother drove over from Wemyss Castle, Fife, where she had stayed the night, to Grangemouth to visit the new Stirlingshire oil refinery of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, which is now nearing completion. This great plant, which was begun in January, 1949, is expected to cost about £23,000,000. The Queen Mother was met at the offices of the company by Sir Ian Bolton, Lord Lieutenant of Stirlingshire, the Provost of Grangemouth and Sir William Fraser, Chairman of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, and Lady Fraser.



THE QUEEN MOTHER LISTENING TO SIR WILLIAM FRASER'S EXPOSITION OF THE £4,000,000 CATALYTIC CRACKER PLANT—A "CAPITAL SHIP" OF THE OIL INDUSTRY.



DURING HER VISIT TO GRANGEMOUTH, H.M. THE QUEEN MOTHER SAW THE HOUSING ESTATE WHICH HAS BEEN BUILT FOR THE PLANT WORKERS AND RECEIVED A ROUSING WELCOME FROM THE WORKERS AND THEIR FAMILIES.

Her first visit was to the 25,000 kw. power plant, which floats on a huge concrete raft, necessitated by the softness of the subsoil. She was next shown the almost complete catalytic cracker, which has cost about £4,000,000, and which is described as a "capital ship" of the oil industry. Before luncheon she visited the jetty where the oil is loaded; and after luncheon inspected the near-by by-products factory and made a tour of some of the houses which the company have built for their workers. After her visit she returned by car to Balmoral.



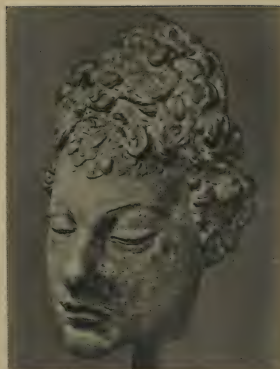
# THE DIVERSITY OF A GREAT SCULPTOR SEEN IN A CURRENT LONDON EXHIBITION: WORKS BY JACOB EPSTEIN AT THE TATE.



"HEAD OF AN INFANT": THE EARLIEST EXAMPLE OF EPSTEIN'S SCULPTURE IN THE EXHIBITION. IN BRONZE, DATED 1907. (Lent by the sculptor.)



"EUPHEMIA LAMB." BRONZE. 1908. THIS IS ONE OF EPSTEIN'S EARLY WORKS. (Reproduced by permission of the Trustees of the Tate Gallery.)



"MASK OF MEUM." BRONZE. 1918. THE SITTER WAS MEUM LINDSELL-STEWART. (Lent by Mr. Alfred C. Basson, M.P., F.R.I.B.A.)



"THE WORK WAS UNHURRIED AND BROODED OVER AND THE DRESSERY WAS WORKED WITH GREAT CARE": "MRS. EPSTEIN WITH MANTILLA." BRONZE. 1918. (Lent by Sir Alec Martin.)



"HE WAS SHORT BUT HAD THE APPEARANCE OF COMBATIVE STURDINESS": "ADMIRAL LORD FISHER." BRONZE. 1915. (Lent by the Imperial War Museum.)



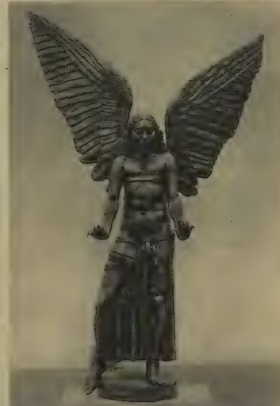
"RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS." A STUDY IN BRONZE, 1930. OF THE COMPOSER, WHO WAS BORN IN 1872. (From the Arts Council Collection.)



"WEeping WOMAN." BRONZE. 1925. THE MODEL FOR THIS BUST POSED FOR THE PAINTER WHISTLER IN HER YOUTH. (Lent by Leicester Museum and Art Gallery.)



"THE SICK CHILD." BRONZE. 1928. THE SCULPTOR'S DAUGHTER, PEGGY-JEAN, AT THE AGE OF TEN. (Lent by Mr. Arnold Haskell.)



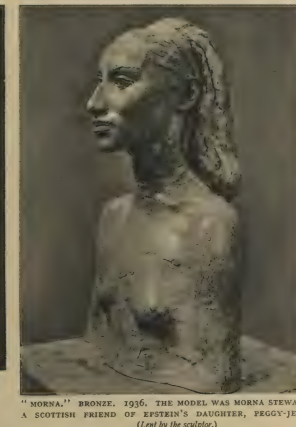
CAST IN BRONZE AND OVER 10 FT. HIGH: THE LARGE WINGED "LUCIFER." 1945. (Lent by the City of Birmingham Museum and Art Gallery.)



"ESTHER." BRONZE. 1949. ONE OF THE PINK PORTRAIT BUSTS IN THE CURRENT EXHIBITION. (Lent by the sculptor.)



"KATHLEEN." BRONZE. 1935. KATHLEEN GARMAN WAS THE SITTER FOR THIS DELIGHTFUL STUDY. (Lent by Mrs. Edward Hullon.)

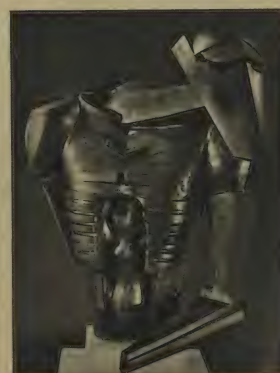


"MORNA." BRONZE. 1936. THE MODEL WAS MORNA STEWART, A SCOTTISH FRIEND OF EPSTEIN'S DAUGHTER, PEGGY-JEAN. (Lent by the sculptor.)



"TWO DOVES." MARBLE, LENGTH 2 FT. 4 INS. 1913. THREE GROUPS OF BIRDS WERE CARVED WHILE THE ARTIST WAS AT PETT LEVEL. (Lent by the sculptor.)

EXHIBITIONS held from time to time have given views of various phases of Jacob Epstein's development as one of the foremost sculptors of the present century, but no comprehensive exhibition of his work has been shown. Now a loan exhibition arranged by the Arts Council at the Tate Gallery, attempts to display his work "in all its diversity." The exhibition, which opened on September 25 and will continue until November 9, ranges from the drawings with which, nearly fifty years ago, he arrived in London, to the small study version of the huge leaden "Madonna and Child" which is to be erected shortly on the north side of Cavendish Square. For obvious reasons it has not been possible to include a number of Epstein's large carvings, but, as



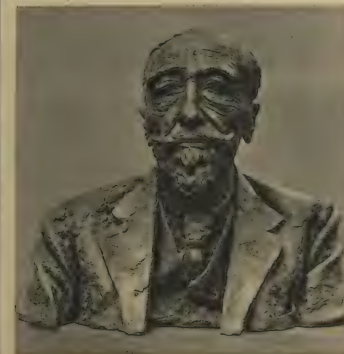
A ROBOT-LIKE PIECE: "THE ROCK DRILL." BRONZE. HEIGHT 2 FT. 4 INS. 1943. (Lent by the sculptor.)



"BERNARD SHAW." BRONZE. 1934. AT SHAW'S INSISTENCE THE ORIGINAL PORTRAIT WAS A FULL BUST. (Lent by Roland, Brown and Delamare.)



"PORTRAYING A SUPERB FLAMBOYANCE AND VITALITY": "HOBEL." BRONZE. 1931. A STUDIO MODEL. (Lent by the City of Kingston-upon-Thames.)



"THE WHOLE HEAD REVEALED THE MAN WHO HAD SUFFERED MUCH": "JOSEPH CONRAD." BRONZE. 1924. (Lent by Sir Mulholland Bone.)

(Continued.) Mr. Philip James writes in a foreword to the catalogue, "an attempt has been made to offer an otherwise representative cross-section of his *oeuvre*." Jacob Epstein was born in 1880 of Russian-Polish parents in New York. In 1905 he moved to London, and two years later was commissioned to carve eighteen figures for the then British Medical Association's building in Agar Street, Strand, London.

His work may perhaps be described as falling into two main classes, his brilliant and popular portraiture and his controversial figure pieces. The exhibition at the Tate Gallery is open on weekdays from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. and on Sundays from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. The admission is one shilling. After London the exhibition will be shown at the City Art Gallery, Plymouth, from November 22 to December 14.



THOSE of us who live much in the world of books find ourselves faced with the unpleasing paradox that, while the busier we become the more we read, our reading at the same time becomes narrower. It becomes our profession, or provides its raw material. I myself, who used to be a wide reader, now find difficulty in reading anything but what I must. "Old Time the clock-setter" dictates the subject. Yet every now and then I contrive to read for pure pleasure a work of high interest, sometimes known before but dim from lapse of time, sometimes never before opened by me. This summer I have re-read in the evenings a book ranking among the most brilliant of its kind in literature, the *Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz*. It is the story of the Fronde and, despite inventions and concealments, the first of contemporary authorities on it. If, as we may, we put the climax in 1652, the tercentenary has now arrived. The story is told with wit, subtlety and knowledge of the profundities of the intrigues, but, at the same time, with astonishing cynicism.

The Fronde was made for the pen of a cynic. It is a fantastic burlesque of the Civil War in our own country which preceded it by only a few years, English tragedy turned into French ballet. No woman except the Queen played any great part in the war in these islands, whereas in France the ballet-war had its bevy, and the ballerinas often catch the eye before the male dancers. First, the Queen Regent, Anne of Austria. A great modern French historian remarks that, as the result of a game of love and chance, "la monarchie française tombe aux mains d'une Espagnole et d'un Napolitain." The Spanish Queen and her Prime Minister, Cardinal Mazarin, were lovers. Then, la Grande Mademoiselle, cousin of the boy King Louis XIV., a raging partisan of the Fronde, who turned the guns of the Bastille on the Royal army in support of Condé. Then Condé's lovely sister, the Duchesse de Longueville, sometimes for, sometimes against him, always for excitement. No Amazon this, like Mademoiselle, but gentle and languishing, she once explained that she had no taste for innocent diversions.

Next, the very princess of intrigue, the Duchesse de Chevreuse, more intelligent than the other two and constantly consulted by the Frondeurs. She still had her own lovers, and her ill-starred and foolish daughter, Charlotte-Marie, Mademoiselle de Chevreuse, was the mistress of the memoir writer. Anne de Gonzague, Princesse Palatine, was cooler and less disordered, though again no stranger to gallantry. She, too, plotted with extreme skill and her advice was eagerly sought by the men; but she kept a foot in the Fronde and another in the Court.

"Je ne crois pas que la Reine Elizabeth d'Angleterre ait eu plus de capacité pour conduire un Etat," writes Cardinal de Retz, with a certain exaggeration. Madame de Montbazon, beautiful, vicious, and impudent, had the Frondeur Duc de Beaufort at her heels and under her orders. "Elle n'aimait rien que son plaisir, et au-dessus de son plaisir son intérêt."

Jean-François-Paul de Gondy, Cardinal de Retz, was, at the outbreak of the wars of the Fronde, thirty-four years of age and Coadjutor to the Archbishopric of Paris. The family was of Florentine extraction, but now possessed a monopoly of this great archbishopric. The Archbishop was his uncle, a sick recluse. Gondy had been a priest, and a rake, since his teens. Curiously enough, he was in some ways a great cleric. A brilliant preacher, especially at the feasts and fasts of the Church, he was adored by the *curés* of Paris and very popular with the people. He even acquired a reputation for particular virtue because he insisted that ladies should be veiled when they confessed to him. Ugly in his person, he possessed a fatal fascination for women. Completely unprincipled though he was, his friends loved him. He was the only one of the leaders of revolt who really saw the weaknesses of the State, the flaws in the composition and organisation of the Parliament of Paris which prevented its being an instrument of reform. He had in him a streak of genuine statesmanship, but it was overlaid with vanity, frivolity and absence of continuity in his ideas and plans.

If we ask what he was after, the answer must be, first and foremost, the Cardinal's Red Hat. He got it in the end, and, typically, through the influence of a woman with the Vatican, at least according to his own account. Next came dislike of Mazarin, a sentiment not wholly ignoble. He did drive Mazarin into exile,

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. LADIES WHOSE BRIGHT EYES.

By CYRIL FALLS,

*Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.*

but that wily man returned with an army, and it was he who triumphed. Thirdly, a desire to restrain the power of Condé, Monsieur le Prince, again in itself not a discreditable aim. It went with an intense admiration for the brilliant young soldier, the saviour of France, who smashed the power of Spain at Rocroi and completed the process at Lens. It is evident that he regarded Condé as a far greater man than Turenne. Gondy is a master of the miniature portrait in prose, but no other is as splendid or as evocative as his picture of Condé. "Monsieur le Prince est né Capitaine, ce qui n'est jamais arrivé qu'à lui, à César, et à Spinola. Il a égalé le premier. Il a passé le second. L'intrépidité est l'un des moindres traits de son caractère." And then the summing-up: "Il n'a pu remplir son mérite, c'est un défaut; mais il est rare, mais il est beau." After Condé's portrait and those of the pleiad of ladies, the best is that of the clever, worthless Duc d'Orléans, the King's uncle, the tool through whom Gondy worked,

### PERSONALITIES OF A "BALLET-WAR."



"CONDÉ'S LOVELY SISTER, THE DUCHESS DE LONGUEVILLE . . . NO AMAZON THIS . . . BUT GENTLE AND LANGUISHING, SHE ONCE EXPLAINED THAT SHE HAD NO TASTE FOR INNOCENT DIVERSIONS."



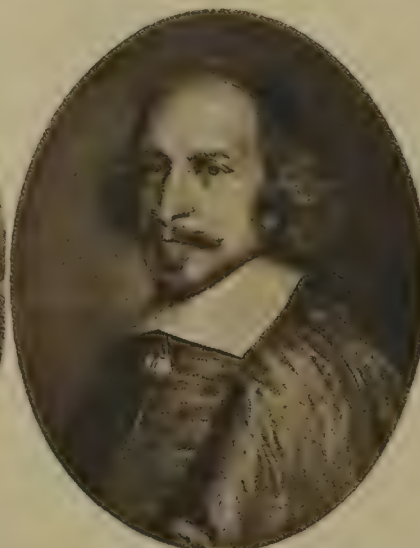
MADAME DE SÉVIGNÉ, THE GREAT LETTER-WRITER, A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MANY OF THE PRINCIPAL PERSONAGES OF THE FRONDE, WHO "LOOKED BACK WITH TENDERNESS ON THE REBELS, MALE AND FEMALE."



MARSHAL TURENNE, ONE OF THE GREAT CAPTAINS OF HISTORY, THE RIVAL OF CONDÉ AND THE LOVER OF CONDÉ'S SISTER, THE DUCHESS DE LONGUEVILLE.



CONDÉ, THE BRILLIANT YOUNG SOLDIER AND SAVIOUR OF FRANCE: ACCORDING TO THE CARDINAL DE RETZ, A BORN CAPTAIN, THE EQUAL OF CÉSAR AND THE SUPERIOR OF SPINOLA.



CARDINAL MAZARIN, "THAT WILY 'MAN'": ITALIAN BY BIRTH, PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE AND LOVER OF THE SPANISH QUEEN REGENT OF FRANCE, ANNE OF AUSTRIA.

On this page Captain Falls muses on the *Memoirs of the Cardinal de Retz* and especially on the light they throw on the Fronde. Of the Fronde he says that it "was made for the pen of a cynic." It is a fantastic burlesque of the Civil War in our own country which preceded it by only a few years, English tragedy turned into French ballet. No woman except the Queen played any great part in the war in these islands, whereas in France the ballet-war had its bevy, and the ballerinas often catch the eye before the male dancers. The illustrations above of some of the personages he mentions are reproduced from engravings in the "Galerie Française," printed in Paris in 1821.

who ruined every plan made for them both by his lack of concentration and his cowardice.

And the rest; what were their motives? Those of Gaston d'Orléans, to be the first man in the kingdom with the least possible risk. Those of Condé, to have more power and richer offices and to ruin Mazarin. Turenne's brief alliance with the Fronde was due in part to his desire to win back for his almost equally able elder brother, the Duc de Bouillon, the fortress of Sedan, wrenched away from the family by Richelieu, in part to a love-affair with Madame de Longueville. She perhaps wanted only to raise her status; she was a princess of the blood married to an ordinary duke. The Queen fought for absolute power, to get her lover Mazarin back and keep him when she had him, to break the pretensions of the Parliament. It is hardly necessary to say what Mazarin wanted. Mademoiselle de Chevreuse, though she loved the Coadjutor, wanted to marry the Prince de Conti, the unworthy younger brother of Condé; a bad prince of the blood being still a good political match. Her mother wanted to be a great political figure and to make mischief for its

own sake. Places, Spanish gold, esteem and love—always love—beckoned to others. The most honest were a group belonging to the Parliament, who genuinely sought reform, and that for them involved the departure of Mazarin. The key to the Fronde is the urge to destroy the unpopular Minister.

The whole affair is so complex, so frivolous, so absurd, and so shocking that historians are apt to underrate the justifiable anger over oppression, cruel taxation and corruption which for a brief period flamed in the Parliament of Paris and spread to all the parliaments of the realm. It was the arrest of the beloved and honourable veteran Broussel on August 26, 1648, while the bells of the city were clanging for Condé's magnificent victory over the Spaniards at Lens, that brought Paris out into the streets in arms, caused the militia to go over to the rebels, and rendered the few regular troops available to the Queen and Cardinal uncertain. The Court left Paris, returned again, left again in the following January, and this time absented itself for years from the capital, which was blockaded by Condé while he remained faithful to the crown. Afterwards the Fronde lost its respectability. The ambitions of princes and nobles made tools of the parliaments, and the latter indulged more and more in windy and unprofitable talk and inconsistent plans. All the time there was coming and going between Court and city, between Court and Mazarin in exile at Brühl, between the Fronde and the Spaniards in Brussels, between the Bordeaux Fronde and the Spaniards in Madrid.

Another quarrel I have with some historians is that they make the story even more abominable than it ought to be through a tendency to regard it through modern eyes. Condé was reproached for lack of patriotism, especially when he finally went over to the Spaniards, but not by any means as strongly as we should reproach him to day or as his contemporaries would have reproached him had he been an ordinary nobleman. He was a prince of the blood, and though his position as such was not clearly defined, it was widely recognised as putting him in some ways above the law. He was entitled to have his say, and if he was not listened to it was not considered outrageous that he should take violent action to assert his rights. When he entered Paris in 1652, after a series of sharp encounters with the King's Army under Turenne, the Parliament, now becoming Royalist in sympathy, or at least inclined to be law-abiding, told him that it welcomed him warmly, but that it felt sorrow on hearing that the blood of Royal troops had been shed.

The excuse applies even more to Gaston, who was more than a prince of the blood, a "son of France," but his conduct was so ignominious that excuse is here less freely accorded.

Unless love, beauty and fascination be excuses, I fear that none can be found for most of the ladies. And yet, such is their spell, only the very austere have harshly reproved these lovely creatures. Many virtuous scholars have, by the light of the midnight oil, taken intense pleasure in the study of their manoeuvres and their frailties. Madame de Sévigné, who had nothing in common, where character was concerned, with those ladies, looked back with tenderness on the rebels, male and female. She had a deep affection for Condé, who could sometimes be persuaded in his

late, slipped phase to put on a clean coat and call on her; she was friendly to the Cardinal de Retz until he died, and to Turenne until he fell in action. Long after this ladies' war, towards the end of the seventeenth century, when that generation had passed away, she exclaimed sorrowfully: "Voilà presque toute la Fronde morte!"

And, none can doubt, it was the Fronde itself that had been responsible for the pattern of the new age which she disliked. The boy King, who had been hurried about and treated as a pawn, never forgot his experience. The first factor in the absolutism of Louis XIV. was his memory of the humiliation suffered by the monarchy and by himself in the wars of the Fronde. That must never recur. So the princes of the blood must be subdued; the nobility must be tamed; France must be ordered and governed down to the last detail. Madame de Sévigné was wise in her half-conscious anxiety about the new age. Seeds of revolution were sown in it, though they took a century to sprout. The lovely ladies of the Fronde did not foresee the guillotine, but is it fanciful to assert that it had some connection with their bright eyes?





THE BIRTH OF AN ISLAND: AN UNDERWATER VOLCANO IN ERUPTION ABOUT 200 MILES SOUTH OF TOKYO—TWO AERIAL VIEWS SHOWING THE GREAT BILLOWING MASS OF SMOKE AND ASHES.

Japan acquired a new island on September 17, when an undersea volcano erupted about 200 miles south of Tokyo. The new island is reported to be about 1 mile wide and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles long and in the centre has two black hillocks resembling the humps of a camel. Since the eruption smoke and ashes have been spiralling 3000 ft. into the air above the island while the water in the

vicinity has turned yellow and is boiling at a high temperature. The area around the new island is known as the "Bayonnaise Reefs," and similar eruptions occurred there thirty years ago and again immediately after World War II., in 1945. Islands which were formed during these eruptions were subsequently washed away by the sea.





THE BAND OF THE FAMOUS BLACK GUARDS OF SIDI MOHAMMED, THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO. EVERY MORNING THESE MUSICIANS PLAY OUTSIDE THE ROYAL PALACE AT RABAT; AND THEY FORM A PICTURESQUE ADDITION TO STATE PROCESSIONS AND CEREMONIAL.

## SEEKING TREATY REVISIONS WITH FRANCE: H.M. SIDI MOHAMMED, SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

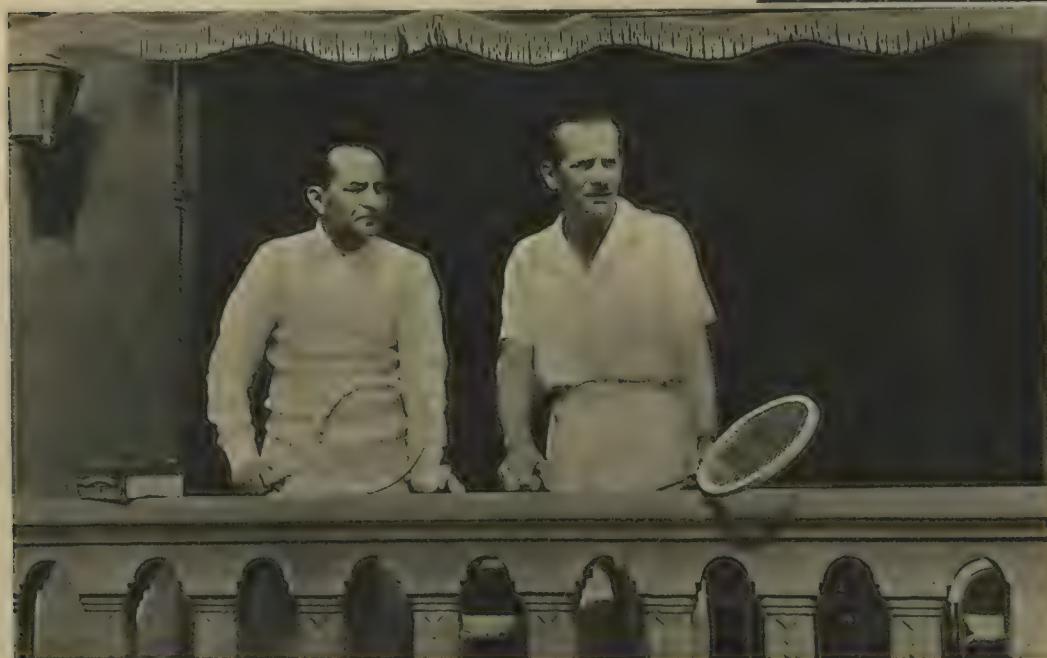
*Continued.* administration with headquarters at Rabat. A Khalifa is appointed for the Spanish Zone, and there is a Spanish High Commissioner; while Tangier, permanently neutralised and demilitarised, is autonomous. Sidi Mohammed, third son of Moulay Youssef (reigned, 1912-1927), was proclaimed Sultan on November 18, 1927, on the death of his father.



(ABOVE.) MOUNTED ON *FLIC*, A SUPERB ANIMAL PRESENTED TO HIM BY GENERAL DE GAULLE: HIS MAJESTY SIDI MOHAMMED, WHO THIS YEAR CELEBRATES THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ACCESSION; AND (RIGHT) A VIEW OF THE PALACE AT RABAT, KNOWN AS "THE IMPERIAL TOWN," WITH MEN OF THE BLACK GUARDS IN THE FOREGROUND.



AT THE WHEEL OF HIS JEEP: H.M. THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO, WITH HIS BROTHER; THE CROWN PRINCE MOULAY HASSAN (BEHIND); AND A FRENCH OFFICIAL, STARTING OUT ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION.



WITH HIS HUNGARIAN LAWN TENNIS COACH: H.M. THE SULTAN, WHO IS A LAWN TENNIS ENTHUSIAST, MANAGES TO FIND TIME TO ENJOY A SET OR TWO NEARLY EVERY DAY.

ON this and the facing page we reproduce photographs showing the daily life of his Majesty Sidi Mohammed, Sultan of Morocco, who has for some time been engaged in discussions with the French. He is anxious for the constitution of a Moroccan Cabinet to negotiate a treaty which will supersede the Protectorate régime instituted in 1912 by which Morocco is divided into a French Zone, a Spanish Zone and the Tangier Zone. By this treaty, although the Empire of Morocco is in principle an absolute monarchy, in which the Sultan exercises supreme civil and religious control, actually, in the French Zone a Resident General is appointed to act as Minister of Foreign Affairs to the Sultan; and is the head of an elaborate French

*(Continued above, right.)*

AT WORK IN HIS STUDY: THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO, WHO OFTEN WORKS LATE INTO THE NIGHT. HE IS PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN BUILDING, AND HAS DESIGNED BOTH SCHOOLS AND OTHER BUILDINGS.







PRESIDING AT THE ANNUAL RECEPTION ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ACCESSION TO THE THRONE: H.M. THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO, WHO DESCENDS FROM THE PROPHET. HE IS THE EIGHTEENTH OF THE ALAOUIS DYNASTY.



THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO AND HIS FAMILY: PRINCESS LALLA NZA, THE CROWN PRINCE MOULAY HASSAN, AND PRINCE MOULAY ABDELLAH (STANDING: L. TO R.); AND (SEATED) PRINCESS LALLA AICHA, HIS MAJESTY AND PRINCESS LALLA MALIKA.



RECEIVING THE FRENCH RESIDENT GENERAL, GENERAL GUILLAUME: HIS MAJESTY THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO, WITH (CENTRE) THE MASTER OF THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, SI MAMMERI.

SIDI MOHAMMED, Sultan of Morocco, is the eighteenth ruler of the dynasty of the Alaouis, who are descended from Ali, son-in-law of the Prophet, through the Filali Sherifs of Tafilelt. He was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm when he recently rode in state to a mosque for the traditional Friday prayer in Casablanca, through streets decorated with French and Moroccan flags and streamers, on the eve of the reply to the Note he sent to Paris last March asking for Treaty revision. It was expected that this reply would be handed to him by General Guillaume, the Resident General, after the feast of Eid-el-Kebir (the feast of the Sacrifice of Ishmael) which this year fell on August 31; but on September 9, thirteen Asian and Arab States brought the question of Moroccan independence before the U.N. General Assembly. They pointed out that French promises of reform had not been kept; that correspondence between the two States proved unavailing; and that France was continuing old methods of administration totally unsuited to the present condition of the people.

## ON STATE OCCASIONS AND INFORMAL MOMENTS: THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.



RELAXATION FROM STATE DUTIES: H.M. SIDI MOHAMMED IN HIS WELL-STOCKED LIBRARY OF BEAUTIFULLY BOUND BOOKS. HE IS A MAN OF MANY INTERESTS AND A STUDENT OF WESTERN AND EASTERN CULTURE.



SYMBOLISING THE MIXTURE OF EAST AND WEST WHICH CHARACTERISES HIM: H.M. THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO, WEARING TRADITIONAL DRESS, AND SEATED ON A THRONE OF WESTERN EUROPEAN STYLE.





THE ROYAL FAMILY WITH THEIR ROYAL GUESTS AT BALMORAL: THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH WITH THEIR CHILDREN, AND (L. TO R.) KING FEISAL II AND THE REGENT OF IRAQ.

On September 23 King Feisal of Iraq arrived in England, after his visit to America, for an official visit to this country, and on the following day flew

to Balmoral, where he was to be the guest of the Queen until September 26. On the day of his arrival the Queen invested him with the insignia of a

Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order. On September 25 King Feisal and the Regent of Iraq were shooting over the moors with the Duke of

Edinburgh. On September 26 King Feisal visited the Tummel-Garry scheme, and on September 27 was entertained in Edinburgh.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. UNIVERSITY LANDMARK.

By FRANK DAVIS.

THERE was a ceremony in the Senate House of London University last June which I much regret I was unable to attend, partly because to assist in however humble a rôle at an occasional academic ritual is extraordinarily refreshing in a workaday world, but mainly because this particular invitation was concerned with a subject which later generations will, I am convinced, recognise as one of the most notable contributions of our time to the study of humanities, if I may use that word in the broadest sense. The occasion was the official opening of the Percival David Foundation of Chinese Art, and if there are still people in these islands who are convinced that the only culture worth serious attention is the culture of Europe, they will perhaps be able to revise their opinion as this new centre of learning gradually extends its influence. The gift is by any standard princely and imaginative.

The objects of the Foundation are "the promotion of the study and teaching of the art and culture of China and the surrounding regions, and the provision of all necessary materials to that end." The donor has presented his library, consisting of about 9000 books, both Chinese and European. Among them are the first Chinese book in which colour was used, the magnificent catalogue of the David collection which was so much admired as a superb example of modern English printing at the Livre Anglais Exhibition in Paris recently, various early works of the sixteenth century, and many rare periodicals, including the well-known "Chinese Repository" in twenty volumes, in their original beautiful silk bindings. The library alone is of inestimable value, but naturally overshadowed by the importance of the collection of Chinese porcelain, about 1400 pieces in

Peking, many of them inscribed with poems by the Emperor Ch'ien-Lung, and in vases and bowls with inscriptions contemporary with their manufacture—these last particularly important for study because of the light they throw upon the development of Chinese culture.

From so much of such extraordinary quality it is difficult to select three or four pieces which can indicate with any accuracy the wide range of the collection, but perhaps these illustrations will serve. A

famous vase, 2 or 3 ins. in height only, if my memory serves, in the most delicate pink, and egg-shell thin, is beyond the capacity of any camera except in colour, but here is something which lends itself well enough to monochrome illustration—a diminutive holder for a single spray of blossom, painted with flowering iris and begonia and a hovering dragon-fly (Fig. 4), which is surely as noble a vase as ever came from a kiln.

More famous—indeed, legendary, for it has long been known as "Kitchener's Dream"—is a bowl (an earlier generation will not need to be reminded that Lord Kitchener was a notable collector of late porcelains; he was in the habit of walking across St. James's Park from the War Office during the First World War and refreshing his tired brain in the dealers' galleries) (Fig. 3). Here is the inside of the bowl, with its beautifully-

surviving specimens of this Sung Dynasty ware are more or less faithful copies of ancient bronze vessels; this and one or two others (*e.g.*, one in the Eumorphopoulos collection, and another, a pear-shaped vase, in the David collection) are rare indeed. Apart from the form, which requires no great sensibility to appreciate and the pattern produced by the widely-spaced crackle, the special beauty of this ware resides in, first, the quality of the glaze, which is very smooth and not glossy—it has been well described as "dull

with the smoothness of polished marble"—and, second, in the wonderful colour, which in this particular example is a pale greenish-blue. In others, the tone varies within a very narrow range, sometimes greenish, sometimes lavender or a bluish-grey. The thing has to be seen to be believed, and in my own case I can bear witness to the pleasure with which I renewed acquaintance with it after seventeen years.

I have room perhaps for another Sung piece (Fig. 2), a vase which was as renowned in China as it has become in Europe—Ting ware—with its freely-drawn incised design of scattered lotus leaves and blossoms, and for the fifteenth-century stem-cup (Fig. 5), with its jewel-like painting in coloured enamels—something which, in its different style, can be set beside the bowl of Fig. 3. In addition to all this, the University has been the recipient of another generous gift which is complementary to the David collection and is housed with it—the collection of monochrome porcelains belonging to Mr. Mountstuart

Elphinstone. And where are these extraordinary beauties to be seen? Within an unlikely-looking building at the corner of Gordon Square, No. 53, which has been converted from a shabby, derelict war hostel into a museum which preserves much of the character of a private house. The ceramics are displayed in accordance with the most up-to-date museum practice—this was one of the conditions of the gift—and lighting, decoration and arrangement leave nothing to be desired.



FIG. 1. REGARDED BY THE LATE MR. R. H. HOBSON AS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SINGLE CERAMIC OBJECT IN THE WHOLE OF THE MEMORABLE EXHIBITION OF CHINESE ART HELD AT BURLINGTON HOUSE IN 1935: AN ELEGANT SLENDER VASE OF KUAN WARE WHICH IS A PALE GREENISH-BLUE.



FIG. 2. "A VASE WHICH WAS AS RENOWNED IN CHINA AS IT HAS BECOME IN EUROPE": A VASE OF TING WARE (SUNG DYNASTY). IT IS CREAM-COLOURED, WITH A FREELY-DRAWN INCISED DESIGN OF SCATTERED LOTUS LEAVES AND BLOSSOMS, AND CAN BE SEEN IN GORDON SQUARE.

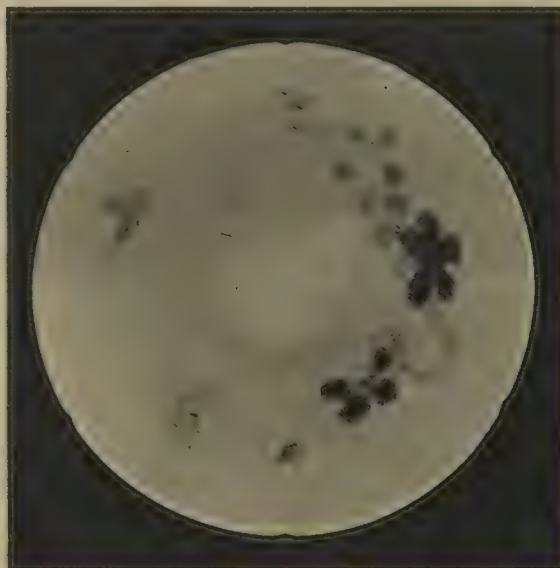


FIG. 3. KNOWN AS THE "KITCHENER'S DREAM" BOWL: THE INSIDE OF THE BOWL WITH ITS BEAUTIFULLY-DRAWN VINE LEAVES WITH TENDRILS, GRAPES AND HOVERING BUTTERFLIES. THE DESIGN IS REPEATED ON THE OUTSIDE SO THAT WHEN THE BOWL IS HELD UP TO THE LIGHT ONLY A SINGLE OUTLINE IS VISIBLE. (FIFTEENTH CENTURY.)

drawn vine leaves with tendrils and grapes and with three hovering butterflies—lovely enough, in all conscience, but the marvel is this: the same exquisite design is painted on the reverse in such a way, and with such astonishing accuracy, that when the bowl is held up to the light the two identical designs appear as but a single outline. This technical triumph set everyone talking when the piece first came to this country twenty or so years ago and it still remains an object of wonder and puzzled admiration.

About 300 of these pieces were lent by Sir Percival David to the Exhibition of Chinese Art held at Burlington House in the winter of 1935, and I dare say a good many readers of this page will recognise the elegant, slender, gracious form of the vase of Fig. 1—Kuan ware—which the late Mr. R. H. Hobson regarded as the most beautiful single ceramic object in the whole of that memorable show. For the most part, the few



FIG. 4. "SURELY AS NOBLE A VASE AS EVER CAME FROM A KILN": A DIMINUTIVE HOLDER FOR A SINGLE SPRAY OF BLOSSOM, PAINTED WITH FLOWERING IRIS AND BEGONIA AND A HOVERING DRAGON-FLY. (EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.)

all and illustrating the whole range of ceramic development from Sung times to the end of the eighteenth century. It is the fruit of more than thirty-five years of study by a wealthy man who is at the same time a scholar content only with the rare and exquisite. It has long since been recognised as a collection unique of its kind in the world and is especially rich in specimens from the former Imperial collection in



FIG. 5. "SOMETHING WHICH, IN ITS DIFFERENT STYLE, CAN BE SET BESIDE THE BOWL OF FIG. 3": A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY STEM-CUP. [Illustrations reproduced by courtesy of the University of London, Percival David Foundation of Chinese Art.]

It is scarcely necessary to add that this new and exquisite addition to the amenities of London is a great deal more than a place where enthusiasts can see fine porcelain; the Foundation is not there merely to satisfy our curiosity—it is a teaching and research foundation, a part of the School of Oriental and African Studies, and will in due course play an important rôle in increasing public interest in Far Eastern culture.





SOLD TO AMERICA FOR £74,000: LORD ELGIN'S "PORTRAIT OF THE CONDE-DUQUE DE OLIVARES ON A WHITE HORSE," BY VELASQUEZ, NOW PURCHASED BY THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF NEW YORK.

It was announced on September 23 that the Metropolitan Museum of New York had purchased from the Earl of Elgin, through Thomas Agnew and Sons, Ltd., the Velasquez painting of the Conde-Duque de Olivares on a White Horse; and Lord Bruce, the son of the Earl of Elgin, stated that the price paid was £74,000. This painting, which was exhibited in the Edinburgh Festival Exhibition of Spanish Paintings in 1951, shows the Conde-Duque in armour, with a steel cuirass, upon a white horse directed to the left in a *manège* position. There is a high *sierra* in the background and a battle is raging on a distant plain. Don Gaspar de Guzman, Conde-Duque de Olivares, Conde de San Lucar la Mayor (1587-1645), became first Minister to Philip IV. in 1621, and fell from power in 1643. While in office he was the most powerful figure in Spain, and Velasquez

owed some of his early success at Court to Olivares' patronage. The picture, which has just been sold is 49 by 40 ins., and is believed to have been the first model of the life-size picture of Olivares on a chestnut horse which hangs in the Prado. It was painted in the 1630's. It is thought that possibly the sitter considered that the whiteness of the horse dominated the picture too much and the colour was accordingly changed for the big version. The picture was originally bought by Thomas, seventh Earl of Elgin, from M. Lemotteux in Paris in 1806, when the Earl, on his return from the East, was detained in Paris by Napoleon. The seventh Earl of Elgin was the original purchaser of the Elgin Marbles now in the British Museum. He was a diplomatist as well as a connoisseur, and served at Brussels, Berlin and Constantinople.



# VISITING LONDON AFTER AN ABSENCE OF TWENTY - ONE YEARS: CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S RETURN TO HIS NATIVE CITY.



ON BOARD THE QUEEN ELIZABETH: MR. CHARLES CHAPLIN WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN, GERALDINE, AGED EIGHT; MICHAEL, AGED SIX; JOSEPHINE, AGED THREE; AND VICTORIA, AGED SIXTEEN MONTHS.



ABOUT TO SET FOOT IN LONDON: MR. CHARLES CHAPLIN LEAVING THE TRAIN AT WATERLOO FACED BY AN ARMY OF PHOTOGRAPHERS AND REPORTERS.



AT THE SAVOY HOTEL: (LEFT) MR. CHARLES CHAPLIN AT A PRESS CONFERENCE. (RIGHT) THE GREAT ACTOR POINTING OUT LANDMARKS TO HIS WIFE FROM THE HOTEL ROOF. MR. CHAPLIN WAS BORN IN LONDON SIXTY-THREE YEARS AGO.



MRS. CHARLES CHAPLIN WITH HER YOUNGEST DAUGHTER, VICTORIA. A DAUGHTER OF EUGENE O'NEILL, THE PLAYWRIGHT, SHE MARRIED MR. CHAPLIN IN 1943.



IN LONDON: MR. CHARLES CHAPLIN WITH HIS WIFE (LEFT), MISS CLAIRE BLOOM, THE ACTRESS, AND HIS SON BY A PREVIOUS MARRIAGE, SYDNEY (RIGHT).

Mr. Charles Chaplin, the world-famous film-actor, arrived in London on Sept. 23 for his first visit for twenty-one years. London, Mr. Chaplin's native city, gave him an enthusiastic welcome. This small, friendly, white-haired man, accompanied by his wife and four children, was met by crowds at Waterloo Station—in addition to an army of photographers and reporters—eager to catch

a glimpse of the international comedian. Soon after his arrival he attended a Press conference at the Savoy Hotel. With him were his wife and Miss Claire Bloom, the English actress who played opposite him in his latest film, "Limelight," which is to have its London première on October 16. Mr. Chaplin has stated that he expects to spend six months in Europe.



## NEW LIGHT ON THE "DARK AGE" OF INDIAN HISTORY: RECENT EXCAVATIONS AT THE HASTINĀPURA SITE, NEAR DELHI

By B. B. LAL, Superintendent of the Excavations Branch of the Archaeological Survey of India.

ONE of the most baffling problems in the ancient history of India is the vast gap that separates the famous Indus Valley civilisation of the third-second millennia B.C. from the cultures of the early historical period ascribable to *circa* fourth-third centuries B.C. The highly-evolved urban civilisation revealed by the spectacular remains at Harappā and Mohenjodaro comes to a close about the middle of the second millennium B.C. Then follows a period of almost complete darkness for some twelve or thirteen centuries, until the visitation of Alexander the Great in 326 B.C. and the rock- and pillar-inscriptions of the great Emperor Asoka about 250 B.C.

How may this gap be bridged? The ideal solution would be the discovery of a site with remains of the Indus culture at the bottom and of the early historical period towards the top, and with a continuous occupation between the two. In the absence of such a site, a somewhat more complicated procedure is necessary: namely, the comparative investigation, on the one hand, of sites basically of the Indus civilisation but with overlying cultures of later date, and, on the other hand, of sites superficially of the early historical period but with earlier phases underneath. Thus it may be hoped that one day the gap will be bridged by a progressive series of excavations.

Geographically, in post-partition India, sites of the former type may be expected to occur to the east of the Indus-Ravi basin, *i.e.*, in the Punjab, Bikaner and Pepsu, especially along the dried-up bed of the former Ghaggar River, while those of the latter class are likely to be met with in the upper basins of the Ganges, Jamna and Sutlej. And it is on these lines that the Archaeological Survey of India is now exploring and excavating in the hope of solving this problem.

In accordance with this policy, recent excavations at Hastināpura have brought to light a considerable mass of evidence ranging from the historic period back to about 1000 B.C. The ruins of Hastināpura are located in the Meerut District of the Uttar Pradesh (formerly the United Provinces) (Fig. 1), and about sixty miles north-east of Delhi. The city-mounds rise some 50 ft. above the surrounding ground-level and cover an area about a mile long (Fig. 2). From their summit can be seen the River Ganges, now five miles to the east but formerly much nearer. The excavations were carried out early in 1951 by the Excavations Branch of the Survey, with assistance from research scholars of several Indian universities. Trenches were laid across the mound at three different points and produced consistent evidence. The natural soil was reached at a depth of 30-35 ft. below the top of the mound.

Four main periods of occupation were demonstrated (Fig. 3). In the first period, the inhabitants used wheel-turned bowls and dishes of the type known specifically as Painted Grey Ware. The painted designs, usually in black, include simple bands round the rim, both inside and outside, groups of vertical, oblique or crisscross lines, usually on the outside, rows of dots or dashes or dots alternating with simple lines, chains of short spirals on the outside, and concentric circles, *sigmas* and *swastikas* either on the outside or on the interior of the base (Fig. 10).

Though no complete plans of the structures of this period were obtained, it would appear that the houses were made either of mud or of mud-bricks or with a combination of these with some perishable material,

such as bamboos or timber. A thin copper plate or shallow dish and a few other fragmentary objects of that metal attested its use, but iron was conspicuously absent. Whether these people possessed a systematic script has not

yet been determined, but the presence of bone styli presumably indicates a knowledge of some sort of writing. When some 8-10 ft. of occupational deposits had accumulated on the site, a great flood supervened, cutting away a considerable portion of the settlement.

occupation was resumed by a population which had now given up the painted grey ware but had developed a remarkable and very distinctive highly-polished black ware, known to archaeologists as the Northern Black Polished Ware. The ware is usually jet-black or steel-blue in colour, with an almost mirror-like surface and a metal-like quality.

The houses were now built either of burnt or of sun-dried bricks; and there were well-constructed brick drains (Fig. 6), whilst individual houses had their own soakage arrangement in the form of long perforated jars placed vertically one over the other in a deep pit. The excavation also revealed several wells or drainage-pits made of terracotta rings measuring 2 ft. in diameter, a widespread Indian type. (Fig. 11.)

It was in Hastināpura II. that the first occurrence of iron was noted. Furthermore, it was during this period that a system of coinage came into existence: oblong or square pieces of beaten silver or copper bearing punched symbols. Cylindrical weights of chert were also used. All this stands in marked contrast with the state of affairs in Hastināpura I., and indicates notable technological and economic advances.

Subsequently, a large-scale fire destroyed practically the whole of the township. Burnt walls and floors and charcoal remains of bamboos, reeds and matting once used in the roofs can now be seen in almost every part of the layers marking the end of Hastināpura II. (Fig. 6).

The third occupation of the site began early in the second century B.C., as is indicated by the presence of Śunga and Mitra coins in the first levels of this period. In these levels also occur moulded terracotta figurines (Figs. 8 and 9). The structures were now built mainly of burnt bricks, of smaller size than previously. As many as five structural strata were observed in Hastināpura III. (Figs. 4 and 5), ranging from the beginning of the Śunga period to the end of the régime of King Vasudeva of the Kushan dynasty in the second century A.D. Of special interest from the Kushan levels is a terracotta

figure of *Bodhisattva Maitreya* (one of the potential Buddhas: Fig. 12). The drapery, contours of the body and the attitude of the hand recall the Mathura School of sculptures of the first-second centuries A.D.

After the Kushanas, Hastināpura again seems to have passed into oblivion until the eleventh century, when a new settlement grew up on the ancient ruins. Its structures were of a low grade, built of brick-bats from the ruins of earlier buildings. In one of the levels of this fourth and last occupation was found a coin of King Balban, A.D. 1266-87, of the Slave dynasty of Delhi. But after 2000 years or more, Hastināpura finally ceased to exist in the fourteenth century A.D.

The dates which have been indicated in this summary are reasonably based. Hastināpura III. and IV. are well fixed by associated coins and other datable antiquities: Hastināpura III. being of the second century B.C. to the second century A.D., and Hastināpura IV. ranging from the eleventh to the fourteenth century A.D. The evidence for the dates of Hastināpura II. and I. is of a more circumstantial kind. As has already been stated, a large conflagration brought about the end of Hastināpura II. and the site was abandoned for some time to come. Since the beginning of

Hastināpura III. is securely dated to the second century B.C., the end of Hastināpura II. cannot be later than that date. But alongside this internal evidence may be considered the evidence from another early historical site of the Gangetic basin, *viz.* the famous city of Kauśāmbī, some forty miles to the west of Allahabad, up the River Jamna. Excavations there have shown that the earliest inhabitants (Kauśāmbī I.) also used the Northern Black Polished Ware, punch-marked coins and cylindrical chert weights which are characteristic of Hastināpura II. This means that Kauśāmbī I. and Hastināpura II. were more or less contemporary.

[Continued overleaf]

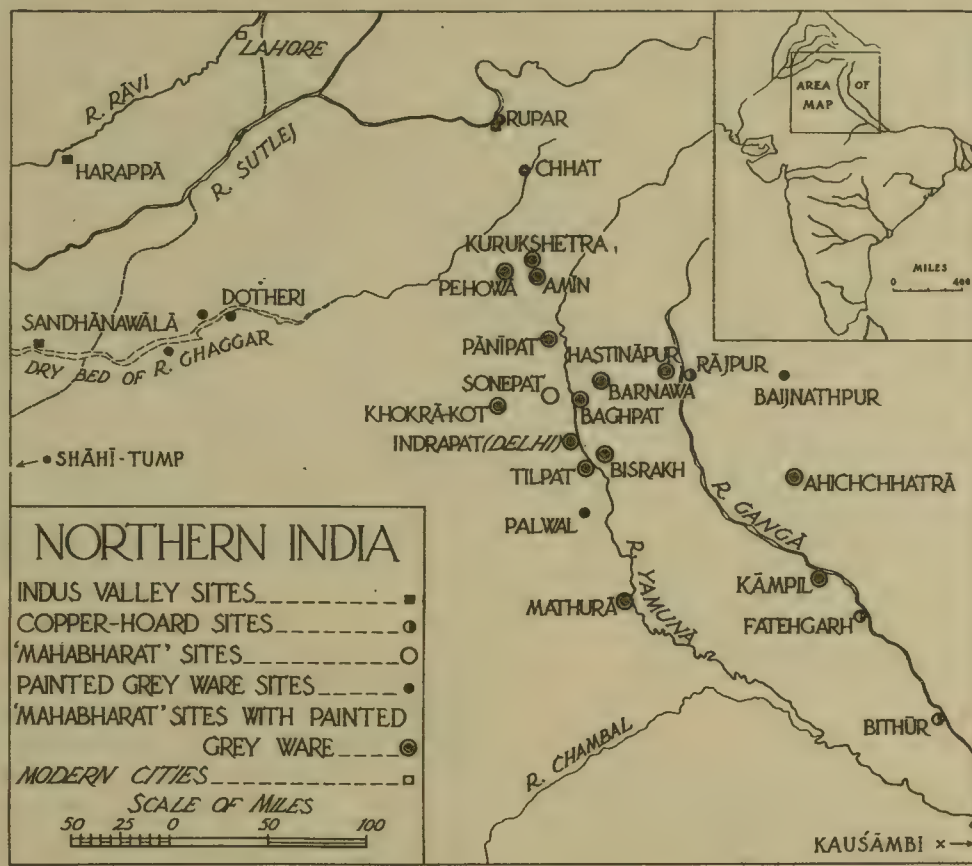


FIG. 1. ANCIENT SITES IN THE GANGES AND SUTLEJ VALLEYS: A MAP SHOWING THE DIFFERENT CULTURES TO WHICH THEY BELONG.



FIG. 2. THE HASTINĀPURA MOUND DURING THE RECENT EXCAVATIONS. THE "PEBBLE GRID" IN THE FOREGROUND WAS USED FOR CLASSIFYING THE POTTERY AS IT WAS FOUND.

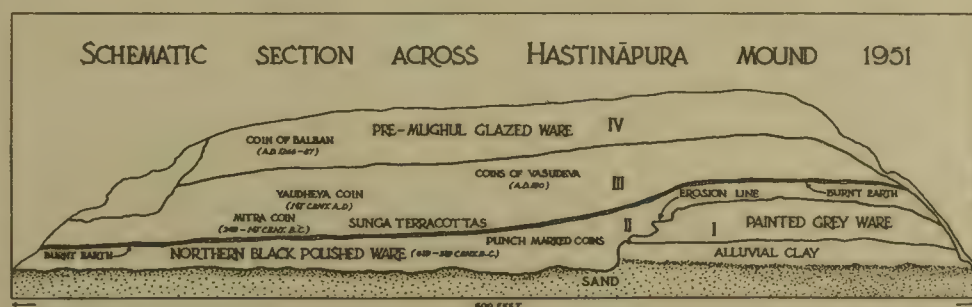


FIG. 3. THE FOUR LEVELS OF HASTINĀPURA SHOWN IN A SCHEMATIC CROSS-SECTION OF THE MOUND.

Signs of this devastation can be seen clearly not only in the erosional scar on the mound (Fig. 7), but also in the bed of the Ganges itself, where, from levels as much as 45-50 ft. below the water-level, pottery of the same type as that of Hastināpura I. has been discovered. This was the material which had been carried away by the Ganges, but was later deposited in its own bed at the subsidence of the flood. Since then nearly 50 ft. of sand and silt have covered up this earlier bed and the river itself has shifted some five miles to the east.

The flood resulted in the abandonment of the site for some considerable time. Eventually, however,



# THE FOUR CITIES OF HASTINĀPURA: EXCAVATIONS THROUGH 2500 YEARS OF INDIAN HISTORY, AND NEW DISCOVERIES WHICH HELP TO BRIDGE THE "ARYAN GAP" IN THE STORY OF INDIA.



FIG. 4. THE THIRD CITY OF HASTINĀPURA: SOME OF THE STRUCTURES OF SMALL BURNT BRICK WHICH CHARACTERISED THE BUILDINGS OF LEVEL III, WHICH IS DATED, FAIRLY DEFINITELY, BETWEEN 200 B.C. AND 200 A.D.



FIG. 5. A CLOSER VIEW OF THE STRUCTURES OF HASTINĀPURA III, IN WHICH FIVE DISTINCT LEVELS OF BURNT BRICK BUILDING CAN BE SEEN. THE EARLIEST DATES FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE SUNGA PERIOD.



FIG. 6. SOME OF THE COMPLEX STRUCTURES OF HASTINĀPURA II, SHOWING RIGHT, A BRICKED DRAIN; LEFT, A TERRACOTTA DRAINAGE PIT; AND, BACKGROUND, THE DARK LAYER WHICH MARKS THE GREAT FIRE.



FIG. 7. AT THE LOWEST LEVELS IN THE HASTINĀPURA MOUND, THE MAN IS POINTING TO THE EROSION-LINE LEFT BY THE GREAT FLOOD WHICH ENDED HASTINĀPURA I. SEE ALSO FIG. 3.



(LEFT) FIG. 8. A FEMALE FIGURE IN TERRACOTTA, ONE OF THOSE FOUND IN THE EARLIEST LAYERS OF HASTINĀPURA III, THAT IS TO SAY, DATING FROM THE SUNGA PERIOD OF ABOUT 200 B.C.



FIG. 9. A MALE AND A FEMALE FIGURE IN TERRACOTTA, FROM THE SAME LEVEL OF HASTINĀPURA III, AS THAT SHOWN ABOVE IN FIG. 8, THAT IS TO SAY, NEARLY A CENTURY LATER THAN THE FIGURES ABOVE.



FIG. 10. FRAGMENTS OF BOWLS AND DISHES OF "GREY PAINTED WARE," FOUND IN THE HASTINĀPURA LEVEL I, AND SERVING TO DATE IT TO THE MAHĀBHĀRATA PERIOD, C. 1000 B.C.

Continued from page 551

Furthermore, literary as well as inscriptional evidence shows that the Buddha (about 500 B.C.) visited Kausambi when King Udayana was ruling the place. Thus, the lowest levels of Kausambi, and inferentially of Hastināpura II, are at least as old as the sixth century B.C. As to Hastināpura I, we know that it came to an end because of the devastation brought about by a heavy flood in the Ganges Valley. Since the reoccupation of the site in Hastināpura II, as discussed above, cannot be later than the sixth century A.C., and since there is a break of occupation between Hastināpura I. and II, it is unlikely that the flood could have occurred later than the seventh century B.C. With this as the upper limit for the end of Hastināpura I, the occupation of that phase stretched backwards through 8-10 ft. of regular occupational strata prior to the flood, and, although the time occupied by their accumulation is conjectural, it would appear reasonable to assign some two to three centuries to them. Therefore, the lowest levels of Hastināpura can safely be ascribed to *circa* 1000 A.C., with a margin, if any, on the earlier side. An appreciable forward step has been taken towards the bridging of the



FIG. 11. A DRAINAGE PIT OF HASTINĀPURA II, MADE OF TERRACOTTA RINGS, PLACED ONE ABOVE THE OTHER (SIXTH-THIRD CENTURY B.C.). A WIDESPREAD INDIAN TYPE OF PIT.

"Aryan gap" in Indian archaeology. It may be added that the crucial Painted Grey Ware (P.G.W.), which is characteristic of the culture of Hastināpura I., has also been discovered recently at several other sites in the Upper Ganges and Chaggar basins: implying a date, as it now appears, somewhere in the first half of the first millennium B.C. And here the literary tradition may be relevant. Most of these sites are associated with the epic story of the *Mahābhārata*. For example, Hastināpura was itself the capital of the Kaurava kings, in respect of whose throne there arose a classic dispute, which culminated in the great battle of Kurukshetra, near Delhi. Thus, while on the one hand we now have definite archaeological evidence to show that the above-mentioned sites were in existence soon after 1000 B.C., we have, on the other hand, the literary association of the same place-names with the events of the *Mahābhārata*. True, the absolute date of these events is disputed, but a conservative estimate (Pargiter's) ascribes them to the tenth century B.C. The synchronism is at least suggestive, and it may be that archaeology will eventually play an important part in the dating of the Indian epics.



FIG. 12. A BODHISATTVA MAITREYA (OR POTENTIAL BUDDHA): A FINE TERRACOTTA FIGURE FOUND IN THE HASTINĀPURA III. LEVEL, AND RECALLING THE MATHURA SCHOOL OF SCULPTURE WHICH BELONGS TO THE FIRST TWO CENTURIES A.D.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### THE FANTASTIC HABIT OF ANTING.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

WHEN we say a bird is anting, we mean that it is on the ground, on or near an ant's nest, with its wings half-spread, shielding the flanks and breast, and with the tail half-drawn under the body. In this unusual attitude it can be seen picking up ants with its beak and placing them among its feathers. Typically the ants are placed on the undersides of the wings and into the base of the tail—if, indeed, as we shall see, any attitude can be called typical for this strange business. Successful anting leads to a variety of contortions, in the course of which the bird may topple to one side, or perform a half-somersault.

Bird-anting was first reported, in 1876, by Abbott M. Frazar, who watched a crow anting. He put the incident on record in the *Bulletin of the Nuttall Ornithological Club*. In the years succeeding this, there were just a few other accounts, either in the Press or in scientific journals, of similar incidents. In the main, however, for the next sixty years or so following Frazar's observation, very few people believed it. They said "it was not possible." Several leading zoologists, and naturalists more especially, expressed either complete disbelief or intense scepticism, and the story of the bird-anting would still be in the category of those concerning the fox and fleas, the hedgehog and apples, and the like, but for an Australian boy of twelve years of age, who, by his accurate observation and refusal to be shaken in his story, finally removed bird-anting from legend to accepted fact.

In 1934 this boy, in the course of play, noticed some European starlings anting and wrote to the *Melbourne Argus* about it. In the eighteen years since then, anting has been reported for more than fifty species from virtually all over the world. Experiments have been carried out, ornithologists have been on the look-out for it, letters have been sent to the Press, notes have appeared in scientific journals, it has been the subject of at least one broadcast, and it is now realised that in various forms it is a trick of behaviour that runs through the bird kingdom.

in the looser type of ant-hill, apparently inciting the disturbed ants to squirt formic acid at them. Sometimes they are content to sit on the ground in the so-called typical attitude shown on this page, or they may be seen sitting bolt upright. They may be perched on branches, lying flat on the ground with wings spread, or even flat on the ground and slowly turning in circles, pivoting on the breast. They may either allow the ants to crawl among their feathers, or they may pick up a beakful and brush the feathers, or pick them up singly and place them, one by one, among their feathers.

Many theories have been propounded to explain anting behaviour. The more important are as follows:



THE CULMINATING ACTION IN THE PROCESS OF ANTING: AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF A GREY SQUIRREL DOING A FORWARD SOMERSAULT SOMEWHAT IN THE MANNER OF A BEATRIX POTTER CHARACTER.

Although birds have been most commonly seen anting, there is at least one circumstantial account of a mammal enjoying an ant-bath and this is described by Dr. Burton in the article on this page.

seen "anting" in the smoke from wood fires. A tame magpie is on record as having had the habit of flying with a beakful of ants, to perch on its owner's shoulder. It would then dip the ants into the hot ashes of his pipe and put the mixture under its wings.

In the current volume of the *Journal of Mammalogy*, Aaron M. Bagg, of Massachusetts, has described seeing a grey squirrel performing in a remarkable manner on one spot at the foot of a Colorado Blue Spruce. It crawled on its belly across this spot, rolled on its shoulder and on its back, rolled on its side like a kitten playing with a ball, and performed a forward somersault. During this varied performance the squirrel was seen to scratch itself several times. Examining the spot afterwards, the eye-witness found a trail of ants crossing it and several ant-holes opening on to it. Incidentally, my daughter's Boxer puppy does all these things, and more, whenever he comes across a particular species of moss in the woods near by. In fact, he behaves as if possessed. The behaviour of the grey squirrel also reminds me of the grasshopper mouse in the New York Zoo, some years ago, which had the habit of retrieving cigar-butts. It would chew one of these, then, parting the fur on its breast with its front paws, it would plaster the chewed tobacco-leaf on its skin. It is significant that wild tobacco grows in the native habitat of this mouse. From these very few examples it is reasonable to suspect that anting—in its widest sense—is common also to mammals, and that a donkey rolling in the dust is merely another example.

To return to birds, starlings have been observed taking ants in their beaks, flying up to their nests and placing the ants therein. It is even asserted that the ants were later seen streaming in line from the nest, each carrying one of the nest vermin in its jaws. If this story is to be believed—and apparently it is—can we afford to be so sceptical about a fox gathering sheep's wool, and going into the river to get rid of its fleas? And, incidentally,



WITH THE WINGS DRAWN FORWARD AND HELD SO AS TO SHIELD, SO TO SPEAK, THE FLANKS AND WITH THE TAIL BROUGHT FORWARD UNDER THE BODY: A CROW IN THE ACT OF ANTING.

Sometimes the ants are picked up and placed under the feathers, or the bird may suffer the ants to crawl over it. In anting the efforts made by the bird often result in its toppling over to one side in a half-somersault.

The contrast between the paucity of our knowledge as well as the attitude of disbelief prior to 1934 and the amount of information now available and the readiness with which the story is accepted without question, is quite phenomenal. It is surely ironical that this country, infested with starlings and ornithologists, should have left it to an Australian to observe the process in starlings imported from Britain.

I have given 1876 as the date of the first mention of anting, but in the light of what we now know, 1847 must be taken as the first date, for in that year a record was published of West Indian grackles rubbing their feathers with limes that had fallen to the ground. Eighty-seven years of disbelief, and now after eighteen years the literature on the subject is so extensive that one can do no more here than summarise it briefly. Birds from all over the world, including Britain, have been seen anting, as Frazar originally described it. They have been seen sitting on ant-hills, on ant-runs, picking ants from the air, from leaves, from bushes. They have been seen half-buried

that the birds are using the formic acid of the ants to rid themselves of parasites, either by killing them or driving them off; that they are wiping the formic acid off the ants before eating them; that they are wiping the formic acid off their beaks after eating the ants; that, having picked up an ant and feeling pain from its acid, are trying to wipe it off on the feathers. One suggestion had it that the birds were storing ants among their feathers to eat while on migration. Another, that the acid has a tonic effect on the skin. And, finally, that the birds like the odour from the acid on their bodies, and that their motive in anting is comparable with that of a dog rolling on carrion and other ordure.

From the many observations made it seems that birds ant in good health or in ill health.

Some do so systematically, some casually; some perform the rite with seeming ecstasy, so with an air of indifference. In some species, the performance is carried out simultaneously by a group; in other species, it is done in solitary fashion. In some cases, the ants are also eaten, in others not; sometimes, when not eaten, they are crushed, or some are crushed and others not, or none may be crushed. Some birds ant regularly, returning to the same spot each day, and carrying out the process in the same way; others do it spasmodically.

Although this extraordinary behaviour is called "anting," the verb is now used to cover the use of a wide variety of things. Anting, in the manner here described, may be performed with stinging ants, carrying formic acid, or non-stinging ants, carrying citric acid. It has been carried out with pungent beetles, mealworms, berries, leaves, cigar-butts, lemon juice, vinegar, beer, ashes and moth-balls. Starlings in Australia have been seen fluttering among the foliage of the bush *Diosura alba*, whose aromatic leaves are afterwards found to have been crushed, presumably by the birds with their beaks. Birds have even been



A BRONZE GRACKLE ANTING WITH MOTH-BALLS—AN AMERICAN OBSERVER FOUND THAT MOTH-BALLS, SCATTERED OVER A FLOWER-BED, WERE USED BY BRONZE GRACKLES TO RUB THE WINGS, IN THE SAME WAY AS ANTS ARE MORE USUALLY EMPLOYED. [Drawings by Jane Burton.]

anyone who asserts that this is impossible, because enough air would be trapped in the fox's fur that the fleas would not be forced to leave the body, has surely never bathed a verminous, woolly-coated dog.

And again to return to birds, there is an authentic story of a tame parrot which was very fond of taking a piece of apple, or a long strip of apple-peel, and tucking it under its wing. Or else it would rub it, held in its beak, between its shoulders. And this, somehow, recalls the story of the hedgehog and the apples. A few weeks ago we found a hedgehog, which carried on its back a dozen fair-sized ticks, countless lice, fleas, and creeping things of many kinds. If there is any truth in the suggestion that anting in any of its various forms is a means of reducing the ectoparasites in a bird's plumage or in a grey squirrel's fur, one would expect a hedgehog to indulge in similar antics, but to a greater degree. Of course, it might not choose ants, or even cigar-butts, berries, leaves, beetles, moth-balls, beer, vinegar, ashes, or any other of the substances selected by birds. It might, like the tame parrot, be more exclusive in its taste—and use apples.



# SOME PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.

# PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE AND EVENTS OF NOTE.



WITH GENERAL NEGUIB: DR. SCHACHT (CENTRE) AND HIS WIFE WITH THE EGYPTIAN PRIME MINISTER. Dr. Schacht, at one time Hitler's Minister of Economic Affairs, arrived in Cairo on September 23 at the invitation of Dr. Emary, the Egyptian Finance Minister. Dr. Emary said he wanted Dr. Schacht's advice on technical questions relating to the issue of Treasury bonds in payment for lands requisitioned by the Government under the land reform law.



**MR. NORRIS KENYON.**  
To succeed Mr. Henry Brooke, M.P., as leader of the Conservatives on the London County Council. Mr. Kenyon, who is forty-nine, has been a member of the L.C.C. for South Paddington since 1946, and is Conservative leader of the L.C.C. Town Planning Committee. He is a chairman of the Metropolitan Juvenile Courts.



**COMMISSIONER M. S. O'ROURKE.**  
In charge of police operations against the Mau Mau terrorists who have been causing disturbances in Kenya. Following recent outbreaks of crime, local units of the Kenya police reserve were mustered to assist the regular force. Admiration has been felt for the prompt and effective measures taken by the police.



**MR. ROBERT M. HARLAND.**  
The Sheffield Assay Master, who was present at a meeting at the Home Office on September 25, after which a statement was issued which stated that the ban by the Sheffield Assay Office on metal Coronation souvenirs bearing the design of a crown has been conditionally lifted.



**PRESIDENT KEMAL SHAMOUN.**  
Elected President of the Lebanon on September 23 in succession to Shaikh Bechara el Khoury, who resigned. The new President, a prominent member of the Socialist Opposition, is a former Lebanese delegate to the United Nations. He has also been Lebanese Minister in London.



LEAVING THE BRIEFING-ROOM AT A COMMAND POST IN KOREA: MAJOR-GENERAL SHOOSMITH. Major-General Shoosmith, recently-appointed British Deputy Chief of Staff at the United Nations Supreme H.Q. in Tokyo, has been touring the front in Korea and inspecting United Nations troops. General Shoosmith, who arrived in Tokyo to take up his new appointment on August 28, inspected most of the Commonwealth units that are fighting in Korea.



THE FOREIGN SECRETARY IN VIENNA: (L. TO R.) MRS. GRUBER, DR. FIGL, DR. GRUBER, MR. EDEN AND MRS. FIGL AT THE OPERA. Mr. Eden, the Foreign Secretary, arrived at Northolt on September 28 on his return from Austria, Yugoslavia and Strasbourg. He said that "In Austria the Chancellor, Dr. Figl, and his colleagues are shouldering with calm and resolution the task of government in very difficult circumstances. The Austrian people await with fortitude the time when they can be fully independent and free."



**MR. GEORGE SANTAYANA.**  
Died in Rome on September 26, aged eighty-eight. He had an international reputation as a philosopher and man of letters. Although he spent most of his life in the United States, he retained his Spanish nationality. In 1905 and 1906 he produced his monumental work, "The Life of Reason, or The Phases of Human Progress."



WELCOMING SIGNOR DE GASPERI TO BONN FOR A FOUR-DAY STATE VISIT: DR. ADENAUER, THE FEDERAL GERMAN CHANCELLOR (RIGHT). Signor de Gasperi, the Italian Prime Minister, arrived in Bonn on September 21 for a four-day State visit. He was accompanied by his wife and members of the Italian Government. During the visit Signor de Gasperi and Dr. Adenauer discussed measures to develop relations between their two countries. Dr. Adenauer's daughter, Lotte, can also be seen in our photograph.



ARRIVING AT LONDON AIRPORT FROM MILAN: SIGNOR TOSCANINI, THE WORLD-FAMOUS CONDUCTOR. Signor Toscanini, the eighty-five-year-old conductor, arrived in London on September 24 to conduct the Philharmonia Orchestra in two concerts, on September 29 and October 1, at the Royal Festival Hall. It is the great conductor's first visit to this country since before the war.



AT A PRESS CONFERENCE IN LONDON: SAYED SIR ABDEL RAHMAN EL-MAHDI WITH HIS YOUNGEST SON. Sayed Sir Abdel Rahman el-Mahdi, leader of the Umma, or Independence Party, in the Sudan, arrived in London on September 24 for a visit of some three weeks. His visit is not an official one, but he is expected to see Mr. Eden and to have talks with officials at the Foreign Office. The Sayed has sixteen children: three of them are in London with him.



THE NEW HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD: ROCKY MARCIANO, OF BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS. Twenty-eight-year-old Rocky Marciano of Massachusetts became the new heavyweight champion of the world on September 23. He knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott in the thirteenth round at Philadelphia. The new champion took up boxing about four years ago and has been undefeated since in forty-three professional bouts.



## A NEWS MISCELLANY FROM ITALY, FRANCE, SWEDEN AND PERSIA.



THE FLEET'S VISIT TO NAPLES: BRITISH SAILORS, LED BY AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING GUIDE, AMONG THE RUINS OF POMPEII.

British sailors from twenty-six ships of the Mediterranean Fleet marched through the streets of Naples on September 26 at the end of a five-day visit to the Italian port. Many of the sailors took advantage of the visit to Naples to go to near-by Pompeii.



LOST DURING FRENCH NAVAL MANŒUVRES IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: THE BRITISH-BUILT SUBMARINE *LA SIBYLLE* SEEN AT THE HANDING-OVER CEREMONY LAST JULY.

The French submarine *La Sibylle*, formerly the British submarine *Sportsman*, and on loan to the French Navy, was lost on September 24 during manœuvres in the Mediterranean. Three officers and forty-five men lost their lives in the tragic disaster. An inquiry into the accident is being held.



FLOODLIT DURING THE FIRST SHOWING OF "THE COLOSSEUM DURING THE CENTURIES": THE COLOSSEUM IN ROME DURING THE PRESENTATION OF AN HISTORICAL PAGEANT.



SEEN BY HUNDREDS OF ROMANS AND TOURISTS IN THE COLOSSEUM: GOLGOTHA MOUNT—ONE OF THE SCENES IN THE HISTORICAL PAGEANT.

Romans have recently had the opportunity of seeing the first spectacle to be staged in the Colosseum for very many years. It was an historical pageant called "The Colosseum During the Centuries," which was organised by the Roman Association of Friends of Musical Art.



EXPLAINING HIS REPLY TO THE TRUMAN-CHURCHILL OIL DISPUTE OFFER: DR. MOSSADEQ (RIGHT) WITH MR. LOY HENDERSON (LEFT) AND MR. G. MIDDLETON.

Persia's counter-proposals to the Truman-Churchill offer on oil were handed to Mr. Middleton, British Chargé d'Affaires, and Mr. Loy Henderson, the United States Ambassador, on September 24. They were summoned to the home of Dr. Mossadeq, the Prime Minister, who handed them Notes containing the counter-proposals.



VISITING THE ROYAL ARMOURY IN STOCKHOLM: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER, ACCOMPANIED BY QUEEN LOUISE (CENTRE), ADMIRING AN OLD ROYAL SLEIGH.

The Duke and Duchess of Gloucester were taken on a sightseeing tour of Stockholm on September 25 by King Gustaf Adolf of Sweden and Queen Louise. The Duke of Gloucester took part in the traditional Royal elk-hunt on the Hunneberg state hunting-grounds.





ON THE BRIDGE OF THE BRITISH FLEET CARRIER H.M.S. *ILLUSTRIOUS* DURING "EXERCISE MAINBRACE" IN NORTHERN WATERS: CAPTAIN C. T. JELlicoe, D.S.O., D.S.C., R.N., THE COMMANDER.



STEAMING ALONGSIDE THE BRITISH FLEET CARRIER H.M.S. *EAGLE* FOR REFUELLING DURING ROUGH WEATHER: THE NORWEGIAN DESTROYER *STAVANGER*.



A SPECTACULAR MOMENT DURING "EXERCISE MAINBRACE": UNITED STATES MARINES DISEMBARKING FROM ASSAULT BOATS CARRIED BY A NAVAL FORCE SENT FROM ENGLAND, ON THE SAND-DUNES OF THE PROMONTORY OF SKAGEN, DENMARK. ON ACCOUNT OF BAD WEATHER THE SITE FOR THIS LANDING WAS ALTERED FROM THAT ORIGINALLY PLANNED.



STORMING ASHORE ON THE MOST NORTHERLY POINT OF DENMARK: MEN IN THE INVASION EXERCISE DURING WHICH THREE WAVES OF LANDING CRAFT WERE BEACHED.



WATCHING THE LANDING OF U.S. MARINES ON THE BEACH AT SKAGEN: THE DANISH QUEEN MOTHER, QUEEN ALEXANDRINE, AND PRINCE KNUD, THEIR PRESUMPTIVE (LEFT).

"AN OUTSTANDING OPPORTUNITY FOR INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION": THE GREAT N.A.T.O. NAVAL "EXERCISE MAINBRACE."

A discussion on the lessons of "Exercise Mainbrace," the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation naval exercise, in which over 80,000 men in 160 ships of eight countries—Belgium, Canada, Denmark, France, the Netherlands, Norway, the United Kingdom and the United States of America took part, was held on September 28 on board the British carrier *Eagle*, lying in Oslo Fjord. After the conference General Ridgway and Admiral McCormick issued a joint statement

in which they expressed satisfaction over the planning and execution of the exercise. They said it offered "an outstanding opportunity for international co-operation" which had provided practice in tactical and strategic co-ordination between the two N.A.T.O. commands. In our last issue we published other photographs of the manoeuvres which ended on September 23, a day earlier than planned, and the final phase was spoilt by bad weather.





## IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

THE grafting of plants must surely be one of the most important and valuable of all garden operations—when done properly. On the other hand, when not done

properly it can be an infernal nuisance. The commonest form of bad grafting is when a tree or a shrub or other plant is grafted upon an unsuitable root-stock. That can, and often does, lead to endless trouble and annoyance in the garden. The ideal state of things would be for all our fruit-trees and all our ornamental trees and shrubs to be growing on their own roots. This, unfortunately, can not be. It is a counsel, not merely of perfection, but of impossibility.

Without grafting we could not enjoy the countless thousands of "Cox's Orange" apple trees that fill our gardens all over the country, nor the millions of apple, pear, peach and nectarine trees in their many superlative varieties. One cannot increase these things by striking cuttings. The only known way of propagating them in quantity is by grafting or budding them on to easily-produced root-stocks.

That great gardener, the late William Robinson, who, with his books and his gardening papers, did more good for British horticulture than any man that ever lived, had many strong and bitter phobes, and one of the bitterest of them was his hatred of all grafted trees and shrubs—especially clematis. Another was topiary and all clipped and "mutilated" trees and shrubs. There is little profit in wide, sweeping and unreasonable prejudices against perfectly reasonable things. Robinson, who was a great friend of mine, was that strange phenomenon a highly successful journalist and producer of books who seemed incapable of writing decent and pleasant-to-read English, and when he got on to the subject of grafted plants, and especially grafted clematis, the ink seemed to clot and curdle on his pen, so that he became almost incoherent. The general run of his writing seemed to be marred by a mild and unpleasant taint of Ruskin.

I often visited the grand old man, both in his London flat and at his beautiful Sussex house, Gravetye Manor, and always we remained on most amicable terms of friendship, although he could be "difficult." I treated him with the respect to which he was entitled, and—after one small "incident"—he treated me with equal respect. That incident had nothing to do with grafting, but the memory of it still amuses me. Robinson wrote and ordered from my Six Hills Nursery half-a-dozen plants of *Omphalodes luciliae*. These I sent, and back came a letter from the old man, complaining bitterly that the plants were miserably small scraps of things. I replied, with the sweetest reasonableness, that I would never have expected complaint, from so great a gardener, of small specimens of *Omphalodes luciliae*—which were the only safe ones to move. The plants were, I admitted, small above ground, but had he examined their mass of hearty roots?—I was selling roots, not leaves. That laid a foundation of respect, now mutual, which lasted until the great man died.

Perhaps the most annoying and dangerous result of grafting is where the root-stock suckers from below ground, and masquerades successfully as the choice thing that was grafted upon it. Roses, grafted upon briar stock, often sucker in the most abandoned way. Of course, any but the most cretinous beginner can

### OF GRAFTING.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

tell the briar suckers from the authentic rose, but even so the suckers must be dug out continually—a tiresome chore which should be unnecessary.

An even more dangerous and subtle form of root-stock suckering occurs with that glorious flowering shrub, *Viburnum carlesii*. This seems to be invariably grafted upon the wild British Wayfaring Tree, *Viburnum lantana*. It often happens that a year or so after *carlesii* has been planted, the unsuspecting amateur is astonished and enchanted to find that the bush is pushing up growth of a strength and vigour that he never dared hope for. This splendid-looking growth usually springs from below ground, close beside *carlesii*'s main stem. It shoots up through the centre of the bush, and unless quickly spotted and ruthlessly liquidated, will soon outstrip, overtop and totally swamp the *carlesii*. It is, of course, a sucker from the root-stock Wayfaring Tree, and the danger is that it looks extraordinarily like *carlesii*. The same shaped leaves, of the same slightly grey and felty texture, but larger, more prosperous-looking, and so

One of the very worst offenders in the matter of suckering is a grafted peach tree. I have a half-standard "Hales Early" peach growing in a round bed on a lawn. This

year it ripened a couple of dozen splendid peaches. But ever since I have had it, it sends up endless successions of suckers all over its bed, which have to be cut out every few weeks during the summer months. On the other hand, some double-flowered peach trees which I raised from peach stones are as good as gold, never sending up a single sucker. My "Hales Early" is grafted on some form of plum stock. I see that one nursery firm is now advertising the best varieties of peach grafted on peach stocks. This sounds a more natural union, peach grafted on peach instead of peach on plum, and if I plant any more peaches I shall most certainly give them a trial.

Those are just a few of the snags and disadvantages of grafted trees. But the advantages far outweigh the petty snags. When I came to my present garden I

found several middle-aged standard apple trees of worthless varieties. I had them cut back and grafted with good varieties. They have already made splendid growth and are fruiting well. Apples can be grafted upon special apple stocks to cut out all danger of woolly aphis. Then, too, the whole question of various apple stocks for giving various types of tree has been thoroughly investigated so that you may have standard trees for forming an orchard of big trees, or, for a small garden, you can have bush apples, which come into bearing the first year after planting, and which will always remain dwarf and highly prolific.

Fifty or more years ago the wine industry in South Africa was threatened with extinction by the dreaded phylloxera. It was saved by replanting the vineyards with vines grafted on an American vine stock. One of the jobs that I did whilst I was at the Cape at about that time was to take on a contract to graft 50,000 vines for a farmer. The method

was very simple, and I employed coloured labour to help. It is probable that few, if any, of those grafts "took." On the other hand, I like to believe that I contributed to the excellent Cape sherry that is such a relatively inexpensive boon these days.

The art of grafting is not difficult to master, and budding, which is merely a minor form of grafting, is even simpler to learn. They are useful accomplishments, and most people find them fascinating. You can amuse yourself, if that sort of thing amuses you—and why not?—by cutting back an established apple tree and grafting a different variety of apple on every branch. There certainly is something—I nearly said "intriguing," but no—there is something about an apple tree with twenty different kinds of apple on it, big and little, and all colours, red, yellow, green, crimson and streaky.

I knew a farmer years ago who learnt how to bud roses. So proud was he of his new accomplishment that when his garden could contain no more rose bushes he started budding hybrid teas and ramblers on to the briars in his hedges. The farm became a terrible sight. The crisis came one day when Jock, the ploughman, knocked off work at noon to enjoy his crust and chunk of fat bacon under a hedge. Something tickled his ear. Startled, he looked round, and there, scrambling over the hedge in his direction was "Ophelia"—or was it "Mrs. Langtry"? I forget which. But Jock never forgot.



GRAFTING IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY: FROM AN ENGRAVING WHICH MR. ELLIOTT "PICKED UP YEARS AGO, BECAUSE I LIKED IT. IT COST ME, I THINK, EIGHTPENCE."

As well as showing the grafting practice of the time—to say nothing of the Robinson Crusoe-like costume of the gardener—this charming cut shows the enclosed garden of the age, the pattern of edged beds and pleached walks which recall the Dutch Garden in Kensington Gardens. It serves also as a comment on John Evelyn's plan of his garden at Sayes Court (reproduced in our issue of August 30) and on the eight paintings of the gardens of Chiswick House in the first half of the eighteenth century which were reproduced in our issue of July 12.

dangerously flattering and deceiving, unless you have been forewarned—which you now have—or happen to detect the fraud by your own cleverness, as I did originally.

*Berberis linearifolia* is another superb flowering shrub which has been grafted upon an unfortunate stock. About four years ago I saw a batch of beautiful-looking 2-ft. specimens of *B. linearifolia* on a nursery, and promptly bought one. All went well at first. In spring it made a little growth, but in early summer it fell into a decline, and one by one the branches died back. By midsummer the plant looked completely dead. But no. Rather to my surprise, and greatly to my joy, it began to sprout vigorously from below ground. But my joy was short-lived. So, too, was that wretched bush. What had come up was not *linearifolia* but some common *Berberis* upon which it had been grafted. It was, I think, *Berberis vulgaris*. I hoicked it out, and took it to the compost-heap. It was, I found, an imported specimen—from Holland—and was a clear case of incompatibility of stock with scion. Since then I have bought and planted—from the Donard Nursery Company, in Ireland—a specimen of *Berberis linearifolia* on its own roots. I have had it now for two years, and it's doing nicely, thanks. I have, too, a batch of young seedling *Viburnum carlesii* raised from seeds sent to me by a good friend in America. But I expect it will be some years before they flower.



**"THE NIXON AFFAIR," A U.S. POLITICAL SENSATION:  
A VICE-PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE VINDICATED.**



THE REPUBLICAN VICE-PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE, WHOSE STATEMENT THAT HE HAD ACCEPTED FINANCIAL AID FROM SUPPORTERS CAUSED A CONTROVERSY: SENATOR RICHARD NIXON AT HOME, WITH HIS WIFE AND TWO LITTLE DAUGHTERS.



VINDICATING HIS ACTIONS OVER A £6000 FUND IN A TELEVISION BROADCAST, WHICH COST THE PARTY SOME £27,000: SENATOR NIXON, SHOWN IN PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FROM A T.V. SCREEN.



GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF HIS PERSONAL AND POLITICAL FINANCE IN A NATION-WIDE T.V. BROADCAST: SENATOR NIXON, A PHOTOGRAPH FROM A T.V. SCREEN.



THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE WITH LIMELIGHTS AND CAMERAS TRAINED ON HIM: MR. EISENHOWER ADDRESSING A CROWD OF 11,000 DURING A RALLY AT KANSAS CITY.



AFTER MR. EISENHOWER HAD EXPRESSED HIS COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN HIM: SENATOR NIXON (LEFT), WITH GOVERNOR SHERMAN ADAMS, MRS. EISENHOWER AND MR. EISENHOWER AT WHEELING.



THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL AND VICE-PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES ACKNOWLEDGE THE CHEERS OF SUPPORTERS: MR. EISENHOWER AND SENATOR NIXON AT WHEELING.

"The Nixon Affair," a U.S. presidential election campaign sensation, arose when Senator Richard Nixon, the Republican Vice-Presidential candidate, confirmed on September 18 that since his election to the Senate he had accepted some £6000 of financial aid from wealthy Californian supporters. Fierce criticism arose; and on September 23, in a half-hour speech carried by sixty-two television and 754 radio stations—at a cost to the party of some £27,000—he defended his action, asserting that he had never profited personally by one cent. He read the audit

by an independent firm, but what appears to have been one of the most telling points of his speech was the reference to a cocker spaniel sent to his family after the Chicago conference. That was a gift, he declared, that he would not give up. Mr. Eisenhower's decision in regard to his "running mate" was awaited with the deepest interest, and when Senator Nixon flew from Los Angeles to join him at Wheeling, West Virginia, on September 24 he was welcomed by Mr. Eisenhower, who announced his complete confidence in the Senator.



# THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.

## A PAGE WITH A MORAL.

By ALAN DENT.

JUST nine years ago, at the start of my brief, obligatory naval career, I was ordered one morning to polish the floor—sorry, R.N., to bump the deck!—of a ward-room in a camp near Havant, Hants. This was a tricky assignment—I was warned beforehand. For I must on no account disturb an elderly Commander—a big chief—whose habit it was to read the papers in the ward-room for half an hour or so after breakfast. He had even been known to indulge in a doze. And I was solemnly told that I might bump all round his feet, but must not on any account so much as touch his feet with my bumper, unless I wanted to bring down upon my head unspeakable trouble and unheard-of language.

At a very first glance I could see that he was definitely not the kind of officer to whom one might venture to say even as much as "Good-morning, Sir." My active presence was an unnoticeable nuisance, like that of a busy bluebottle. But nevertheless I was extremely interested in my old Commander, because he had thrown aside the morning papers and was grunting his way through *Punch*, a journal of which I had just ceased to be the dramatic critic after a year's tenure of office. And sure enough, the Commander arrived at, and duly grunted his way through, the very last article I had written for that journal just before my call-up. It was my review of a play called, not inappropriately, "Halfway to Heaven." I bumped and bumped, and was much too wise—and much too appreciative of the exquisite irony of the situation—to utter a word.

That is the end of a true story which hardly a living soul has heard in nine years. But I am unable to refrain from telling it now—strictly personal and humiliating though it is—for the reason that the same title is used for a play which Myra (Joan Crawford) is supposed to have written in "Sudden Fear," a new film which must be seen by everybody who loves Miss Crawford. At a rehearsal of her play, Myra sacks her leading actor, Blaine (Jack Palance), because he is the wrong type. He is a sickly, handsome ape, whereas she wants an actor who can look romantic

"on" just after she has arranged a last will and testament leaving everything to her pallid new husband. The latter, on the self-same evening, comes into the self-same room to have a nefarious conversation with his mistress, the topic being how exactly to get rid of Myra. The morning after, that lady,



"MISS BAXTER TURNS THE FILM INTO A PERFORMANCE WHICH IS CONSIDERABLY MORE AMUSING AND INTERESTING THAN THE BACKGROUND, THE SCRIPT, AND ALL THE OTHER PERFORMANCES PUT TOGETHER": "MY WIFE'S BEST FRIEND" (20TH CENTURY-FOX)—A SCENE FROM THE FILM SHOWING GEORGE (MACDONALD CAREY) CONFESSING TO VIRGINIA (ANNE BAXTER) THAT HE HAD HAD A MILD AFFAIR WITH JANE, HER BEST FRIEND, SOME THREE YEARS BEFORE.

called, as I remember, "Madame X," has there been such a display on the screen of sheer, quivering, raw, unalleviated, full-flooded emotion. Unlike an ordinary woman, Miss Crawford does not stem her tears with a handkerchief: she lets them stream, gush, and run over. It is a torrential performance.

Nothing that follows Myra's discovery of the plot is nearly as good as the superbly directed first half (the work of a new director called Joseph Kaufman, who rivals Hitchcock in the creation of excitement in railway trains and luxury bars). We want to know why Myra does not then, or ever after, ring up her attorney or the police—and we are not at all satisfied with the reasons why she does not; if, indeed, any reasons are forthcoming. She makes instead a highly complicated plan to thwart and kill both her would-be murderers. None of the action of the second half of this film is credible even in the cinema. We believe that Myra would be fool enough to marry her would-be murderer, but we are unable to believe that she would enlist no help of any sort when she discovered his intentions and duplicity. It says a great deal for Miss Crawford's acting and for Mr. Kaufman's direction that we remain patient with—and even excited by—"Sudden Fear" for nearly three-quarters of its length.

Another film redeemed by a piece of good acting and one capital scene is "My Wife's Best Friend." But here the scene occurs very early on, so that impatience is hardly kept at bay for the rest of the picture. It is a scene in which a young husband (Macdonald Carey) confesses to an indiscretion amounting almost to infidelity to his young wife (Anne Baxter), although they have been "happily married" for eight years. The piquancy of the confession arises from the fact that both are in an aeroplane bound for Honolulu; the starboard engine has caught fire, and despite the assurances of the stewardess, every passenger imagines that the plane is about to crash. With annihilation in immediate prospect, the young wife forgives her husband, but she revokes her forgiveness



"NOT SINCE THE UNFORGOTTEN PAULINE FREDERICK APPEARED IN A SILENT FILM CALLED, AS I REMEMBER, 'MADAME X,' HAS THERE BEEN SUCH A DISPLAY ON THE SCREEN OF SHEER, QUIVERING, RAW, UNALLEVATED, FULL-FLOODED EMOTION": JOAN CRAWFORD AS MYRA IN "SUDDEN FEAR" (R.K.O.) LEARNS FROM THE DICTAPHONE OF HER HUSBAND'S PLOT TO MURDER HER.



"IT SAYS A GREAT DEAL FOR MISS CRAWFORD'S ACTING AND FOR MR. KAUFMAN'S DIRECTION THAT WE REMAIN PATIENT WITH—AND EVEN EXCITED BY—THIS FILM FOR NEARLY THREE-QUARTERS OF ITS LENGTH": "SUDDEN FEAR," SHOWING A SCENE FROM THE FILM IN WHICH MYRA (JOAN CRAWFORD), ON A TRAIN JOURNEY TO SAN FRANCISCO, NOTICES LESTER BLAINE (JACK PALANCE) ON THE PLATFORM.

as well as sound romantic. "At the first sight of him," explains Myra, "he should make every woman in the audience sit up and say 'Oomh!'" "You only want John Barrymore!" says Myra's weary play-director.

We do not see what prodigy is eventually chosen to turn Myra's "Halfway to Heaven" into one of her usual Broadway triumphs. But we do see Myra encountering the rejected Blaine at the beginning of a train journey to San Francisco and proceeding to sit up and say "Oomh!" at him all the way. Soon after they arrive at their destination, he marries her and sets about planning her murder—since she has far more wealth than sensibility—with the assistance of a former mistress (Gloria Grahame) who has far more sensibility than money. (I am sorry to have so to rush the happenings of this film within a single sentence; but they are similarly rushed within the film.)

Myra discovers the nefarious plan in a brilliantly-devised scene. She is the kind of authoress who uses Dictaphones, and she accidentally leaves the Dictaphone

playing back to herself her conversation with her attorney, hears the ghastly postscript. What an opportunity for any actress to register dismay, horror, disillusionment, fury, and proliferating plans for revenge! Miss Crawford, it need hardly be said, runs the whole gamut—with perhaps an excess of tears but without anything that could possibly be called reticence or under-playing. Not since the forgotten Pauline Frederick appeared in a silent film

when a landing is safely achieved after all. What there is of story shows the elaborate affectedness with which the wife proceeds to punish her husband. In turn she tries to be noble, servile, complaisant, slatternly—everything, in fact, which she herself is not. Miss Baxter turns the film into a performance which is considerably more amusing and interesting than the background, the script, and all the other performances put together. She is an excellent comedienne, acting with her back, her shoulder-blades, and her fingers as well as with her countenance and her voice. She will go far, as far almost—I should say—as the vastly more mature Miss Crawford has already gone.

And now, by way of postscript, may I ask any naval Commander, elderly or otherwise, who may happen to have read this page after a meal in a ward-room, to move his feet for the benefit of the poor wretch who may be polishing all round him? He might even go so far as to pass the time of day, since even he cannot know what the wretch's past may have been or what his future may be.

### "AN IDEAL GIFT."

NEXT year will be historic in that it will see the Coronation of her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II., and *The Illustrated London News* will be recording the event in two Double Numbers worthy of the beautifully produced records of the three previous Coronations. This suggests that the ideal gift for Christmas, particularly for friends overseas, would be a year's subscription to *The Illustrated London News*.

Every week the current copy will arrive and provide an hour of enjoyment and interest and, with its appearance, will come a happy and agreeable remembrance of the friend who has sent it. Orders for subscriptions for *The Illustrated London News* to be sent overseas may be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookstall or sent direct to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and should include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 14s.; elsewhere abroad, £5 18s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.) Friends at home will naturally be equally appreciative of such a gift, and in that case the year's subscription is £5 16s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.)

IN 1953—CORONATION YEAR—ALL POSTAL SUBSCRIBERS WILL RECEIVE THE TWO CORONATION DOUBLE NUMBERS AT NO EXTRA COST.



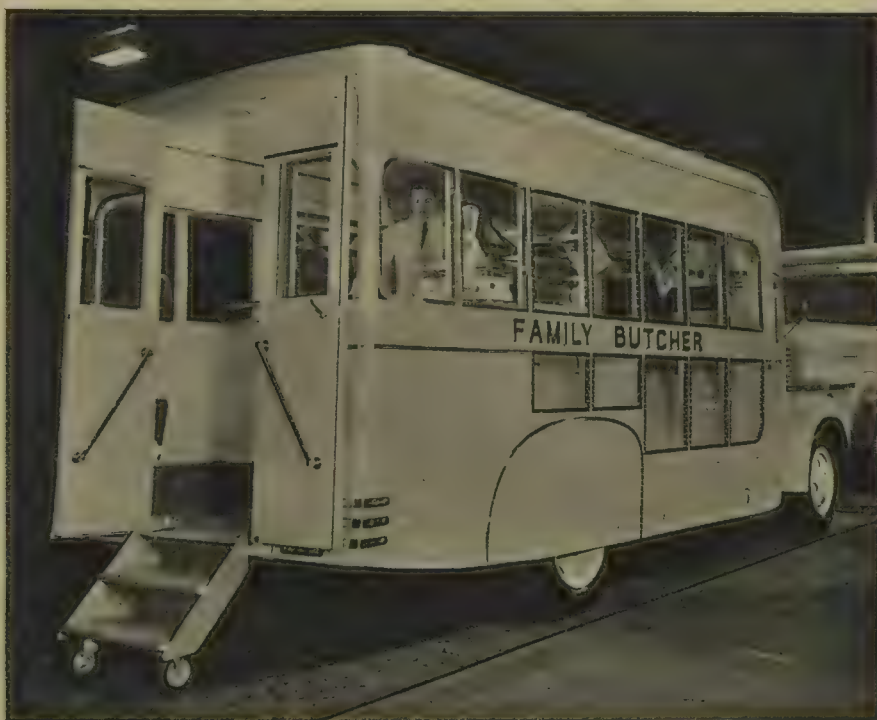
## THE COMMERCIAL MOTOR SHOW: NOTABLE EXHIBITS AT EARL'S COURT.



OFFERING A REMARKABLE COMBINATION OF HIGH SEATING, 'LUGGAGE' CAPACITY, LOW OPERATING COSTS AND VERSATILITY: THE CRELLIN-DUPLEX "HALF-DECK" COACH, WHICH CAN CARRY UP TO FIFTY PASSENGERS AND CAN BE BUILT ON ANY SINGLE-DECK CHASSIS.

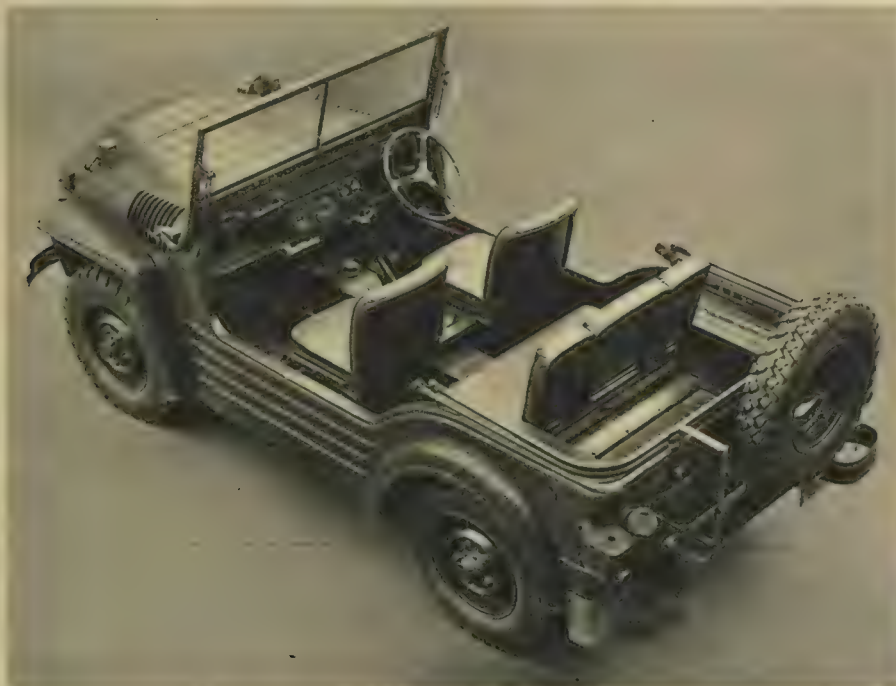


ILLUSTRATING PART OF THE COMPREHENSIVE SERVICE EQUIPMENT FOR MOST OF THE JOBS PERFORMED IN A NORMAL GARAGE, AND AN ENGINE FOR DISPLAY: A VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE MOBILE AUSTIN GARAGE.



THE MOBILE BUTCHER'S SHOP ON A FORD THAMES CHASSIS, COMPLETE WITH A HOLD-OVER COLD-STORAGE SPACE: ONE OF THE NOTABLE EXHIBITS AT THE COMMERCIAL MOTOR SHOW, WHICH OPENED LAST WEEK AT EARL'S COURT AND CLOSES TO-DAY, OCTOBER 4.

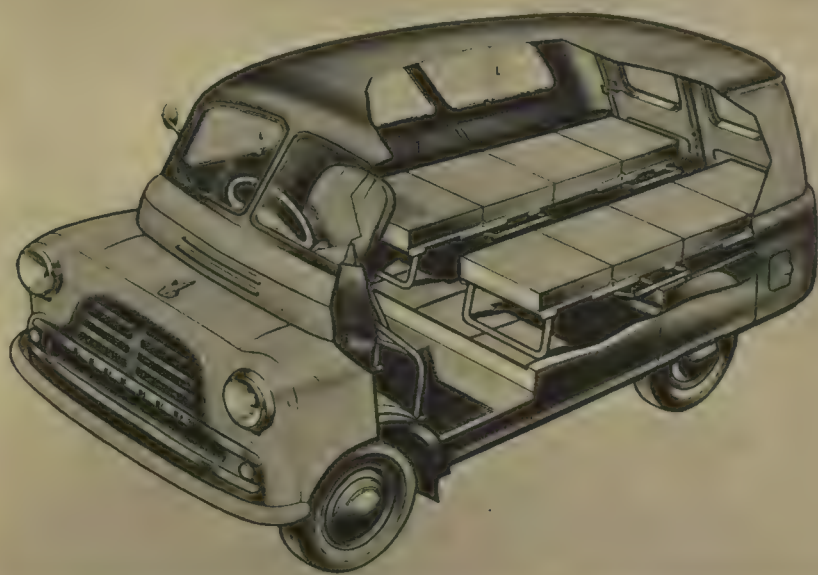
The Commercial Motor Show was opened at Earl's Court by the Minister of Transport and closes to-day, October 4. The 433 vehicles on view include exhibits from abroad as well as from this country, and, as well as the thirty-seven vehicle manufacturers' stands, there are displays by body builders and trailer manufacturers; and accessories and transport service equipment are also on view. The dominant feature is economy of running costs and an improvement of comfort in drivers' cabs is also noticeable. The Austin Mobile van can expand to approximately twice its normal size and then open out coloured awnings and flash on electric signs. It is starting on a round-the-world journey this month as the first



SHOWING THE ADAPTABILITY AND ROOMINESS OF THE LAYOUT: THE BODY OF THE AUSTIN "CHAMP" AND THE AUSTIN QUARTER-TON FOUR-WHEEL-DRIVE PERSONNEL CARRIER, VEHICLES ALMOST IDENTICAL IN EXTERNAL APPEARANCE.



TO EMBARK ON A ROUND-THE-WORLD JOURNEY THIS MONTH: THE AUSTIN MOBILE GARAGE, WITH A CAMPION-DEPLIREX EXPANDING BODY ON AN AUSTIN 5-TON LONG-WHEEL-BASE CHASSIS, POWERED WITH AN AUSTIN SIX-CYLINDER O.H.V. TRUCK ENGINE.



AS IT APPEARS WHEN CONVERTED FROM A PASSENGER OR GOODS-CARRYING UTILITY VEHICLE INTO A TEMPORARY BEDROOM FOR TWO, AN OPERATION CARRIED OUT IN SIXTY SECONDS: THE NEW BEDFORD DORMOBILE SEVEN-SEATER UTILECON.

Mobile Service Organisation. After visiting Finland and other European countries, it is going to America. It carries a crew of service experts and spare parts and equipment. In each town Austin users will be able to have their cars road-tested and given running repairs free. The new Bedford Dormobile seven-seater Utilecon can be used for shopping, or family outings as a passenger car; as an estate wagon or a 12-cwt. carrier, and can be rapidly transformed into a two-passenger sleeping car. The Crellin-Duplex "half-deck" coach by Mann Egerton is most up-to-date and economical; while the Mobile Shops, including a butcher's and a florist's, are designed to lighten the housewife's burden.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

**SUBJECT** goes a long way; and when it comes to popularity, perhaps a flair for subject is the great gift. For after all, the first thing any novel has to offer is a world of the imagination. If that small world is well-defined, inherently appealing and suggestive at a first glance, we shall be drawn to enter—and we are unlikely to be far wrong.

"The Island," by Jean Matheson (Collins; 10s. 6d.), has this initial firmness and appeal. It opens in New York, where a successful specialist, still young, is thinking of a hypodermic. That would at least be a way out. His mother ran his life, and she is dead; his old dog has been put to sleep; he always loathed the clinic, and now, without particular emotion or surprise, he has become aware of it. Yet there is nothing else he can prefer. A lifetime of avoiding argument with mother-love has atrophied his power of wanting.

But then a want is thrust under his nose. It is a photograph of "The MacArdal"—and MacArdal is his own name. He learns that this "Clan Chief" is in New York, seeking a tenant for "Medieval Castle in Romantic Hebrides." Alec's good sense rejects the omen, but in vain; his will has begun ticking over, and he acts off-hand. Leaving the clear-eyed, confident old chief to revel in a plumber's paradise, he takes the first boat for the resurrection.

For that is Fionn as he imagines it: a new life, an infinity of leisure, a chance to find out his potentialities, perhaps to write, to take up painting. . . . But there is Kirpu still to come. He runs into that frail, pathetic figure in a Glasgow street, and though neurotically self-contained, he is a man of kindly impulses. He doesn't think; his mother told him so when he brought home old Dog. Now he arrives at Fionn with a devoted henchman, straight from some Indian bazaar. Kirpu is homesick; he has been deadly seasick on the way across; and when he still continues "hanging," it is put down to flu. The old priest confidently doctors him—for priest and minister between them are the Health Department. But when the priest in turn collapses, Alec has to wake up. It is not flu—and almost everyone has been exposed. The island is cut off by gale; he has few drugs, no vaccine, an abhorrence of responsibility, and not a chance of shirking.

And he does not "make good": at least, not good in his own eyes. For this tale has a lot of realism. Fionn is most lovely, it is full of character, it is declining, too; but it is not a fairyland, nor yet a "problem"—it is just a place. Human relations are not solved; there is no answer to the old chief's dislike of his nephew, or to the grimmish comedy of the Kilbrides, or to the handsome Terence's estrangement from his wife and babies. The minister, indeed, breaks loose from a maternal vampire; the old priest finds a mystical redemption . . . and here conviction flags. But almost all the rest is natural and taking.

"Darling Tom," by L. A. G. Strong (Methuen; 10s. 6d.), is a collection of short stories, with a long foreword on how they should be written. To tell the truth, I have occasionally wondered why they should be written—even the best have such a fatal tendency to "seem all right." However, that is doubtless a blind spot, and Mr. Strong's prescription is robust and reasonable. After a thriving nineteenth-century début, the genre, he says, divided into "popular" and "serious," and one form became crass, the other spineless. Now it is time the serious writers learnt a popular technique, so as to put their stuff across and build up a "completed experience." For that, in a short story, is the only aim.

And, one might think, precisely the Achilles heel: there is so little room for it to offer a complete experience of any depth. Of course it can be done; in lyric poems it is done constantly. But then a streak of genius is required—not just the talent which may be plenty for a longer work.

I don't think Mr. Strong's own stories have that magic quality. But they are vigorous and varied; they are full of talent. In this book there are twenty-four, ranging from the pathetic hopelessness of "The Old Man"—perhaps the best of the more sombre—to "The Abyssinian Crayfish," with its schoolboy jinks. Roughly, the gayer themes are the most satisfying; one would expect as much, since humour is a kind of poetry. Failures are few; only, perhaps, "The Toffee Apple," which is laboured, and "Be Good to Poor Chrissie," which exploits surprise.

"Chance Intruder," by E. G. Thorpe (Robert Hale; 10s. 6d.), is a first novel every inch—indeed, exceptionally so. Its setting is the Notts and Derby coalfield. Peter, the hero, is a miner's son—need I say talented, sensitive, ambitious, with a flair for scholarships, and a devoted mother at his back? He takes a deal of pushing, too; at each reverse it is his instinct to throw up the sponge. And when his father is disabled by an accident, he just lies down. This is the end of his career. He has escaped the pit, only to fetch up in the Offices. Now he will be a tough and wallow. . . . And so on, through despair, self-pity, atheistic ravings and erotic transports, all in the freshest, crudest style, and with more clichés in the scenes of passion than you can well believe. One looks ahead for them incredulous, and still they come. But there is energy as well; and all the pit-hill background is as real as possible.

"The Mountains Have a Secret," by Arthur Upfield (Heinemann; 10s. 6d.), features the Australian Grampians, and the dark, neat, half-abo sleuth, Napoleon Bonaparte. Lately there have been disappearances in those wild hills. First two girl hikers vanished without trace; they are supposed to have been "bushed." Then a young policeman was found shot in his car; it is supposed he met with some "hard doers." But in each case the jumping-off point was the Baden Park Hotel—where Bony goes to stay, in a fictitious character. He finds a good hotel, an innkeeper too urban and well-dressed, and an old father crippled by arthritis, craving for drinks, and possibly possessed of secrets. Bony suspects and is suspected; he is asked to leave—and presently re-enters as a swagman, "by the back door." Background and sleuth are pleasingly unusual, and the story lives up to them.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

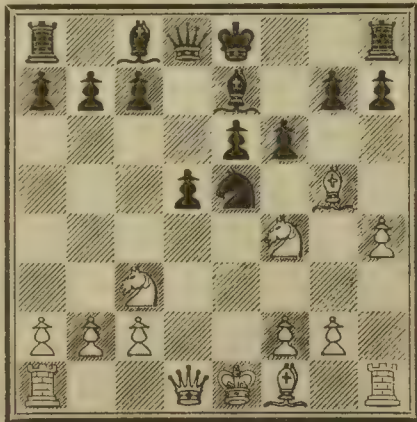
**PAIGNTON** has now had two September chess congresses. All who have tasted the pleasures of play in the lovely marbled hall at Oldway are hoping the event will become a hardy annual. A curious tradition has already been established—that an Englishman should win. Last year Golombek caused one of the biggest sensations in British chess since the war by beating Euwe in the first round and frustrating all the ex-world champion's efforts to overhaul him in the remaining six. This year the Canadian master, Yanofsky, who had finished ahead of our players at Hastings, Southsea and Ilford in turn, was "pipped" by the young Oxford graduate, Leonard Barden.

Yanofsky's game against Blow (Black) started 1. P-K4, P-K3; 2. P-Q4, P-Q4; 3. Kt-QB3, Kt-KB3; 4. B-Kt5, B-K2; 5. P-K5, Kt-Q2; 6. P-KR4, Kt-QB3; 7. Kt-KR3, P-B3; 8. Kt-B4.

Threatening to win Black's queen by 9. Kt x KP! But now White gets a shock.

8. . . . Kt(Q2) x KP; 9. P x Kt, Kt x P.

Black has collected two pawns, protected his KP and relieved the congestion of his forces—all at the expense of one piece only, which he now recovers for, at most, only one of those pawns.



10. Kt-R5(?)

Re-investigating this position after the game, the players (I understand) decided that 10. Q-K2 was the one correct move; if 10. . . . P x B; 11. Kt x KP! B x Kt; 12. Q x Kt, and so loose is Black's position he will lose his extra pawn, remaining in trouble.

10. . . . P x B; 11. Kt x KtPch, K-B2; 12. Kt-R5, P x P; 13. Q-K2, B-Q3; 14. Castles (Q), B-Q2; 15. Q-K3, Q-K2; 16. P-B4, Kt-Kt5; 17. Q-B3, QR-KKt.

White has excellent losing chances, but by a supreme effort in the end game managed to draw.

Against Tylor, Yanofsky (White) started 1. P-K4, P-K4; 2. Kt-KB3, Kt-QB3; 3. B-Kt5, P-QR3; 4. B-R4, Kt-B3; 5. Castles, B-K2; 6. R-K1, P-QKt4; 7. B-Kt3, Castles; 8. P-B3, P-Q4; 9. P x P, Kt x P; 10. Kt x P, Kt x Kt; 11. R x Kt, P-QB3; 12. P-Q4, B-Q3; 13. R-K1, Q-R5; 14. P-Kt3, Q-R6; 15. B-K3, B-KKt5; 16. Q-Q3, P-KB4; 17. P-KB4.

In this rather well-known opening, opinion on the validity of Black's pawn sacrifice has fluctuated.

17. . . . P-Kt4! 18. B x Ktch, P x B; 19. Q-B1, Q-R4; 20. Kt-Q2, QR-K1; 21. Q-Kt2, R-K5! 22. P x P, B-R6; 23. Q-B3, B-Kt5; 24. Q-Kt2. Drawn by repetition of moves.

The threat of . . . R x B followed by . . . P-B5 was too unpleasant, Yanofsky decided, for him to risk Q-B2. He conjured up some fierce lines for Black in the usual post-mortem analysis . . . and yet I feel he was over-cautious here. These two draws in games where he had White and the advantage of the first move did much to lose him first place.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## GREATNESS AND HEREDITY.

**THE** central figures of the first three books I review this week suffered from heredity. They are Simon Bolivar, the great "liberator" of Latin America, Erasmus and Field Marshal Von Rundstedt. Bolivar is perhaps the most enigmatic of the three as appears from Professor Salvador de Madariaga's brilliant and monumental work, "Bolivar" (Hollis and Carter; 45s.), for he was a mass of contradictions. He was a revolutionary who overthrew the ancient monarchy of Spain in the New World, yet believed in dictatorship and aimed at a monarchy for himself. To his close friend, Iturbe, he said: "Have no fears about the coloured people; I flatter them because I need them; democracy on my lips, and aristocracy here"—pointing to his heart. He was brave, but easily despondent. He spent years in savage fighting and yet probably came nearest

to the truth when, after his failure at Puerto Cabello, with his head in his hands, he "thought himself unfit to command the humblest private,"—for his victories were due largely to the monumental incompetence of the Royalists. He loved to strut, to drink deep of wine and glory, to trample up and down a banqueting-table crushing glasses and crockery underfoot in exultation after victory. He was a violent sensualist, enslaved to and by women, and he was cruel—abominably cruel. Yet as to the greatness of the man and his work there can be no doubt. *Si monumentum . . .* It was probably no more possible that the Spanish colonies in Latin-America should have remained tied to the declining Spanish monarchy of the early nineteenth century than it was to have kept the English colonies in America under the control of the British crown. Bolivar was the instrument which created Latin-America to-day. That it consists of free nations with a great future is due to a faith which never flagged through victory, defeat and exile, and what matter if it was largely a faith in himself? That in too many Latin-American countries freedom has become a matter of graft and revolutions is also due to Bolivar and the methods he employed to break three centuries of what he himself recognised as centuries of civilisation, culture and tradition. The contradictions in his character are, Professor de Madariaga thinks, due to the contradictions in his blood. He was white, but with a dash of Negro and a touch of Indian. His white descent gave him his pride, his intolerance, his endurance and his aristocratic leanings and his cruelty towards Indians. The Negro gave him his flamboyance, his sensualism and his abominable cruelty towards whites, a jealous hatred which was reinforced by the *Mestizo* in him, the envious admiration for the race which had conquered him. Señor de Madariaga has written a fine book which reveals Bolivar as a great man, a necessary man, but not one I think I should put up for my club.

Few men had a greater influence on the Reformation than Erasmus. But just as Bolivar was horrified by the breakdown of civilisation over half a continent which he had achieved, Erasmus ended his life horrified by the hatred and bloodshed which accompanied the Reformation and evil days which confronted the Church in which he was born and in which he died. Professor Johan Huizinga, the great authority on Erasmus and on the late Middle Ages, in his "Erasmus of Rotterdam" (Phaidon; 12s. 6d.), makes his birth provide a clue to the early, restless revolutionary Erasmus. For, in spite of the romantic story which Erasmus concocted about his birth, it seems clear that his father was, in fact, a monk, and that the shame of his illegitimacy affected him throughout his life, and the knowledge of his father's calling did much to render the monastic life into which he was thrust intolerable to him. This in its turn made him, with his incredibly natural gifts, the leader of the humanist and the darling hope of the reformers. In time, however, though he retained their respect, he turned his back on both. On October 13, 1527, he was writing to a Professor at Toledo: "Lately another and new sort of enemies has broken from their ambush. These are troubled that the *bonae literae* speak of Christ, as though nothing can be elegant but what is pagan. To their ears *Jupiter optimus maximus* sounds more pleasant than *Jesus Christus redemptor mundi*, and *patres conscripti* more agreeable than *sancti apostoli*." He was horrified, too, at the excesses of the reformers, saying to his friend Beatus Rhenanus, on many occasions, that had he known that an age like theirs was coming he would never have written many things or would not have written them as he had. The fact was that Erasmus was too gentle, too broadminded, too far-seeing, too moderate for the ferocious sixteenth century, but he who was rejected by neither Catholic nor Lutheran lives on in spirit wherever there is toleration to-day and is brought to life in the excellent pages of Professor Huizinga's book.

Field Marshal Von Rundstedt was, I suppose, probably the wisest General thrown up on the German side by the war. In his biography, "Von Rundstedt The Soldier and The Man," by Guenther Blumentritt (Odams; 16s.), he, too, is revealed as a victim of heredity. A thousand years or more of harsh moulding in the Prussian military tradition. Like all the other apologia which are appearing on the German military leaders, Von Rundstedt is portrayed as a fundamentally peaceful man, fundamentally opposed to the National Socialist system. I can believe it: Nazism was a revolutionary Left-Wing movement which could only attract a monarchist and soldier like Von Rundstedt if it led to a successful revival of German military strength, and the fact remains that it was the inherited Prussian military instinct to obey orders which gave Hitler so long a run for our money. And this interesting, artless biography leaves one with the unpleasant thought: how many of the 700-odd German generals in Russian hands are now salving their consciences as they build up armies for their new masters in the same way that Von Rundstedt's salved theirs under Hitler.

An admirable postscript to the life of Bolivar is contained in Mr. Willard Price's "The Amazing Amazon" (Heinemann; 18s.). Mr. Winston Churchill once described Brazil as an eldorado. General Marshal described her economic contribution to the winning of the last war as "indispensable". In this lively book Mr. Willard Price explains just how both those great men were right.—E. D. O'BRIEN.

K. JOHN.





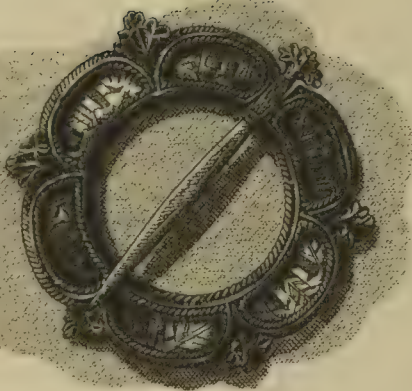
A SCOTTISH WELCOME HOME FROM KOREA: EDINBURGH'S GREETING TO THE 1ST BATTALION, THE ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS—A VIEW OF THE CEREMONIAL MARCH ALONG PRINCES STREET.

On September 23 thousands of people thronged Princes Street in Edinburgh to welcome back to Scotland the 1st Battalion, The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who have been in the Far East for three-and-a-half years, including nearly twelve months' fighting with the Commonwealth troops in Korea. In Korea the battalion won one V.C., one D.S.O., two M.M.s., two O.B.E.s, one M.B.E., ten American Silver Stars and eleven American Bronze Stars. After the men had

disembarked from the train a three-year-old Shetland pony mascot, *Cruachan*, was presented to the battalion. After forming up, the battalion marched up Princes Street *en route* for Redford Barracks and the salute was taken at the Mound by Lieut.-General Sir Colin Barber, G.O.C.-in-C. Scottish Command, with whom was the Lord Provost, Mr. James Miller. The battalion was to take six weeks' leave and seventy of the men were due for demobilisation before Christmas.

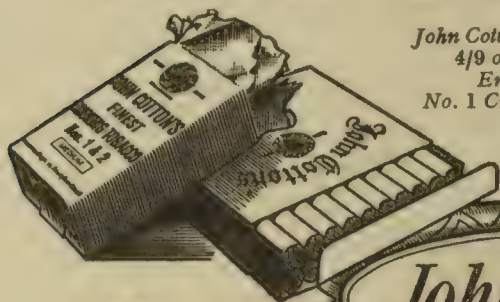


The Kindrochit Brooch, in silver and gilt — a delightful example of 16th century Scottish craftsmanship.  
(From the National Museum of Antiquities of Scotland, Edinburgh)



## Good things of Scotland

In every century the painstaking craftsmen of Scotland have given grace and pleasure to living. It was craftsmen no less who first made John Cotton tobacco in 1770; that famous Edinburgh brand, so cool and even-burning, so fresh yet free from undue moisture. Smokers who prefer a pipe have usually preferred John Cotton... but, for the man or woman who appreciates a superb cigarette, John Cotton has another treat in store. For all this traditional knowledge of good tobacco goes to make that truly fine brand... John Cotton No. 1 Cigarettes.



John Cotton Tobacco Nos. 1 & 2,  
4/9 oz. No. 4, 4/5 oz.  
Empire, 4/1½ oz.  
No. 1 Cigarettes 3/11 for 20.



MADE IN EDINBURGH SINCE 1770

BY APPOINTMENT  
CIGAR MERCHANTS  
TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI

BY APPOINTMENT  
WINE MERCHANTS



TO THE LATE  
KING GEORGE VI

"Look who's here!"



## SANDEMAN PORT

"You'll like it"

# Benedictine

THE ONE AND ONLY



The Liqueur to Linger Over!

## Indoors or out-of-doors

Planned to provide a really comfortable sitting position from which the control of movement is easily exercised. Carter's Self-propelling Chairs are equally suitable for hospital or home—for indoors or out-of-doors.



By Appointment Invalid-Furniture Manufacturers  
to the late King George VI.



SELF-PROPELLING CHAIR  
Ask for Catalogue 4L.

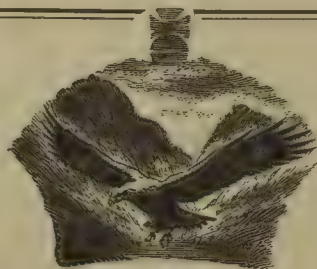


makers of fine invalid furniture  
for over 100 years.

125-129, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.  
Phone: Langham 1049.



Send for catalogue of any of the above.



## King in its own Realm

Well merited by its  
Quality Unsurpassed

## "King George IV" Old Scotch Whisky



MAXIMUM RETAIL PRICES AS FIXED  
BY THE SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION

THE DISTILLERS AGENCY LIMITED • EDINBURGH





The hind-legs propel him up. The fore-legs are tucked in, clear of the bar. The rider leans forward, shifting his weight over the neck. His thighs grip the saddle. His toe is light in the stirrup. The reins are firm in the grasp of a master. *It all adds up to a* faultless round.

76R6

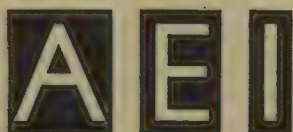
## WELL GATHERED

The companies which are gathered together to form Associated Electrical Industries have names which are household words. In Britain alone, thirty factories in twenty different towns produce between them over £60,000,000-worth of equipment in a year. The companies of AEI, working separately and together, are a fine example of co-ordinated effort for the public good.

These are the companies of AEI

Metropolitan-Vickers Electrical Co Ltd  
The British Thomson-Houston Co Ltd  
The Edison Swan Electric Co Ltd  
Ferguson Pailin Ltd  
The Hotpoint Electric Appliance Co Ltd  
International Refrigerator Co Ltd  
Newton Victor Ltd  
Premier Electric Heaters Ltd  
Sunvic Controls Ltd

it all adds up to



Associated Electrical Industries

*"The old plant  
will be entirely  
replaced..."*



**Where Vickers  
can help**

The policy decision that new plant is to be laid down, the discussions on layout and production planning, lead on to consideration of the new equipment itself. It is here that a great world organisation such as the Vickers Group can give valuable help. Companies within the Group manufacture plant for many industries, both basic and secondary. The experience of succeeding generations of engineers has led to a standard of design in Vickers products which does much to ensure the success of new industrial projects.

Among the products of the Vickers Group are:

ACCOUNTING MACHINES • LETTERPRESS AND OFFSET LITHO  
PRINTING MACHINES • MACHINERY FOR MALTING, BREWING AND  
BOTTLING, BOXMAKING, SOAP, INK AND PAINT INDUSTRIES  
CONSTRUCTIONAL STEELWORK



**VICKERS**  
LIMITED

VICKERS HOUSE • BROADWAY • LONDON SW1





Limitless enjoyment  
IF YOU WINTER IN  
**BERMUDA**

Thank goodness there's still a heavenly spot on this distracted globe where Britons don't have to be paupers; a coral necklace of islands where the Gulf Stream wards off winter; where there's swimming and game-fishing all the year round, and Christmas comes in with scarlet Poinsettia; where you can ride and sail and dance under the stars, and the *dolce far niente* is just about the best in the world. Are you wintering in Bermuda?



#### HOW TO GET THERE

Bermuda is 700 miles S.E. of New York, in the latitude of North Carolina. B.O.A.C. will fly you there, either direct from London, or via New York taking advantage of the low tourist fare. Or you can sail direct by Cunard, which gives you a week of comfort in the *CARONIA*, sailing from Southampton Dec. 10, or the *BRITANNIC*, from Liverpool, Jan. 17. Frequent other services via New York.



WHEN IN NEW YORK on business, why not take advantage of the nearness of Bermuda and enjoy a break there on the way home?

Bermuda's Currency is Sterling. There is no limit on the amount you are allowed to take there.

Colour films of Bermuda available on loan—write to P.R. Officer, Bermuda Government Information Office, Regent House, 89 Kingsway, London, W.C.2, who will also send you free illustrated booklet and information about fares and hotel charges. Or ask your Travel Agent.

## After Dinner Speeches . . .

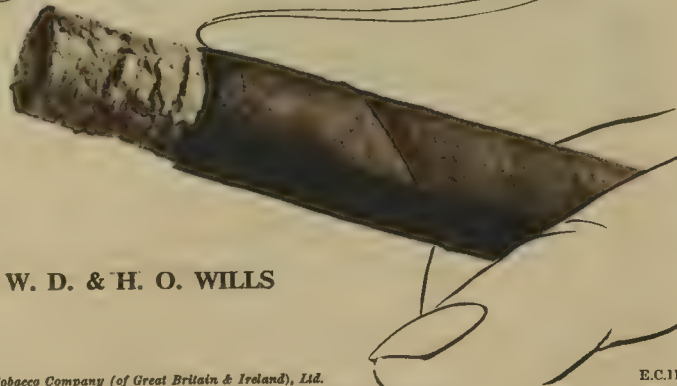
"At the outset I want to reassure you I am not this size really. Oh dear, no! I'm being amplified by the loudspeakers here . . ."

G. K. CHESTERTON



an

"Embassy"  
cigar speaks for itself



Made by W. D. & H. O. WILLS

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

E.C.11

## Gentlemen Twins

—with a difference

ALGERNON ffellows-ffollows, on the left, and his brother Alistair are gentlemen twins. They look and think alike, behave very similarly, and both, let us admit it, suffer from the cold—which is where they differ.

For when Boreas blows, Algernon cloaks his plaintive frame in cumbersome clouts. Look at the result! Bulky! Definitely not-well-dressed.

Alistair, however, when cold weather approaches, dons his elegant Braemar underwear. Its comfortable warmth preserves him from the cold, yet fits neatly beneath his suits. The result? Perfection! Better still, Braemar's two-ply reinforcement where it really counts allows him great flexibility of movement. And Alistair, a modern gentleman impoverished by taxes, appreciates that Braemar is a sound investment. It lasts a lifetime. Incidentally, for special elegance and warmth, Alistair wears a luxurious Braemar pullover.

Wise gentlemen everywhere are buying Braemar. They know it's the best in knitted underwear. All fully-fashioned and shrink resistant, Braemars are stocked at better outfitters, in pure wool, at prices from about £3.17.6 a set. The luxury garments, in pure wool, pure silk, or silk and wool, cost more but are worth it in the long run. So be comfortable—invest in Braemar.



Fully-fashioned underwear for men

**BRAEMAR**

BRAEMAR KNITWEAR LIMITED, HAWICK, SCOTLAND



### Two famous British coats

#### WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT

Aquascutum's Covert coat is relatively light but very warm. It is made in all-wool covert cloth of pre-war quality, and is tremendously hard-wearing. To these assets Aquascutum have added showerproofing, to make an overcoat ready for all weathers. This good-looking coat is equally at home in town or country. Its slightly formal air is very popular with the younger generation, but seems also to suit their fathers admirably. The Covert is made in various shades of fawn, grey, and lovat. It costs 15 guineas.

#### AN ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND COAT!

The 'Scutum, on the right, is a showerproofed overcoat, and can go out to meet British weather in nearly all its moods. It is made of all-wool smooth finish materials, in various designs and colours, many of which are woven exclusively for Aquascutum by Crombie's. Thus, warm yet light, it is a handsome all-purpose coat that is right for town or country. The versatile 'Scutum costs 16 gns. It is illustrated here in the "Regent" style. You can choose your Aquascutum coat at 100 Regent Street or at good men's shops throughout the country.

The Aquascutum label on any coat is an assurance of the finest material and craftsmanship.

Aquascutum have gained their reputation by making nothing but the best for over 100 years.



# Aquascutum

OF REGENT STREET, No. 100



Chaplins is a name to conjure with in the wine trade—for it is close on ninety years since Chaplins brought their first batch of fine sherries from Jerez de la Frontera. Connoisseurs of sherry, whether their taste be for light or dark, say Chaplins and there's an end to it. Chaplins it has to be. Here's a choice of six of the best to suit all tastes.



## CHAPLINS

*fine sherries  
and Concord ports*



CELESTA a delicate pale dry Fino

MARINA a rare Manzanilla

St. TERESA distinctive Amontillado

PLAZA an old golden Oloroso

TOM BOWLING rich brown Oloroso

TARANTELA traditional dark sherry

## Banking with Barclays

In Barclays we have always decentralised our work as much as possible; our Local Head Office system keeps your banking matters in the hands of men who know and understand your problems. In the same way the specialised work of our Trustee Department is handled through more than thirty branches in various parts of the country, including one recently opened at 1 Sloane Street, S.W.1. Your local manager will be glad to tell you of the work of this Department and how it can be of help to you.

BARCLAYS BANK LIMITED





## Unruffled . . . Hair groomed with Silvifix

Hair Cream adds remarkably to a man's sense of cool self-possession. For Silvifix really *controls* your hair without gumming or greasiness . . . and lasts 3 to 4 times as long as other dressings. Obviously it's something rather better than usual. 4/6 a jar.



Pheasant Shooting

## What are they talking about?

No, they're not talking about the last "Bag". They're talking about Burrough's Gin — because it is *triple distilled*. This means it undergoes three separate distillations, ensuring the highest quality and absolute purity. It takes a little longer than other methods. But it is effort well spent. For today, Burrough's Beefeater Gin, as always, is soft, smooth and wonderfully clean to the palate. Remember, it's *triple distilled*. Price 33/9 per bottle; 17/7 per half bottle.



ENJOYED SINCE 1820  
**BURROUGH'S** *Gin*  
BEEFEATER  
IT IS TRIPLE DISTILLED!

JAMES BURROUGH LTD., 74 CALE DISTILLERY, HUTTON ROAD, S.E.11

THE WORLD'S GREATEST  
BOOKSHOP

**FOYLES**  
FOR BOOKS

SPECIALISTS IN TRACING  
OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS

All new Books available on day  
of publication. Secondhand and  
rare Books on every subject. Over  
3 million volumes in stock.

Subscriptions taken for British  
and overseas magazines and we  
have a first-class Postal Library.

119-125

CHARING CROSS ROAD  
LONDON W.C.2.

Gerrard 5660 (16 lines)

Open 9-6 (Inc. Sats.)

Two minutes from  
Tottenham Court Road Station.



FOR  
**Acid Indigestion**

SO QUICK to relieve acidity  
SO PLEASANT to taste  
SO HANDY for pocket or bag

**'MILK OF MAGNESIA' TABLETS**

30 Tablets 1/5 • 75 Tablets 2/10 • 150 Tablets 4/11

A PROVEN PRODUCT OF THE CHAS. H. PHILLIPS CHEMICAL CO., LTD.

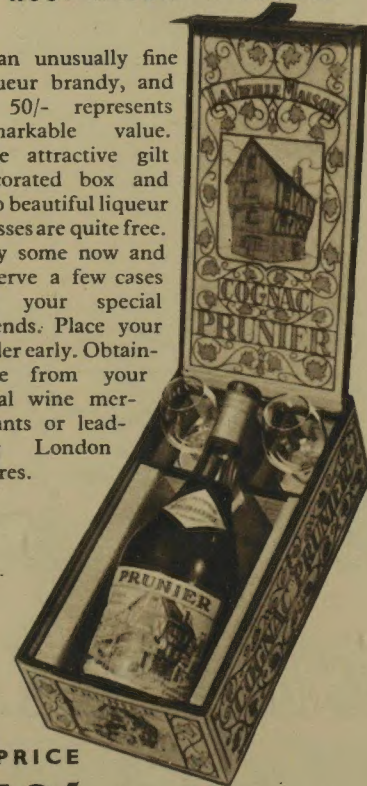


a sign of  
good will

**Prunier**

"HOSTELLERIE" COGNAC

is an unusually fine  
liqueur brandy, and  
at 50/- represents  
remarkable value.  
The attractive gilt  
decorated box and  
two beautiful liqueur  
glasses are quite free.  
Try some now and  
reserve a few cases  
for your special  
friends. Place your  
order early. Obtain-  
able from your  
local wine mer-  
chants or lead-  
ing London  
stores.



PRICE

**50/-**

complete  
as  
illustrated

Prunier B & S Cognac  
also packed in a box  
with two glasses is  
excellent value at 44/-  
complete.

J. PRUNIER & CO. LTD.,

60 FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.3

## TORQUAY

Queen of the English Riviera

for that Winter holiday when  
prices are lower but a kindly  
climate prevails and entertain-  
ment is in full  
swing.



Free literature or illus.  
Guide (P.O. 6d.) from  
Publicity Officer, 97,  
Publicity Offices,  
Torquay.

For Railway Services enquire  
at Stations, Offices  
or Agencies.

THE INTERNATIONAL RESORT



Health and Happiness  
with your help

5,000 Girls and Boys  
now in our care  
68,000 already received

A VOLUNTARY SOCIETY  
STILL NEEDING YOUR HELP

DONATIONS and LEGACIES  
gratefully received by the Secretary

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

**CHILDREN'S  
SOCIETY**

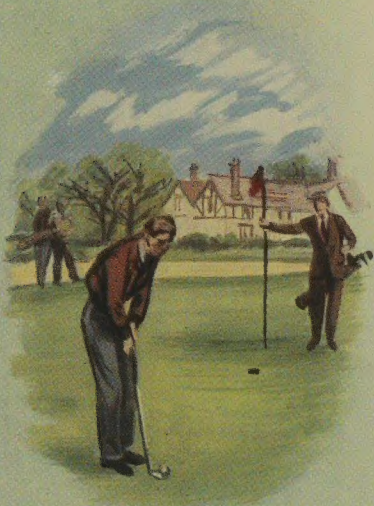
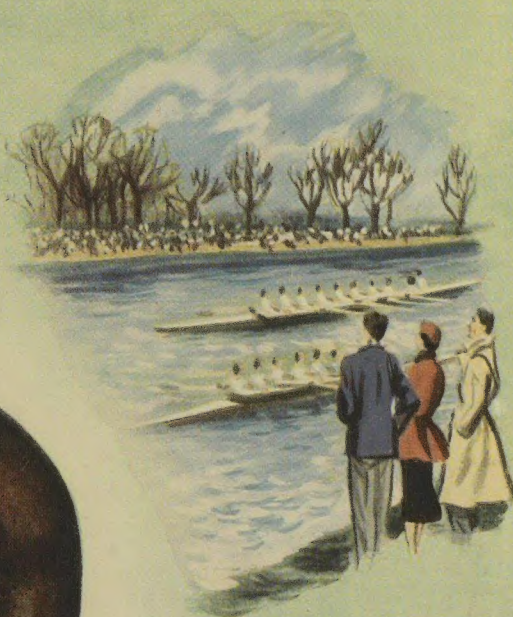
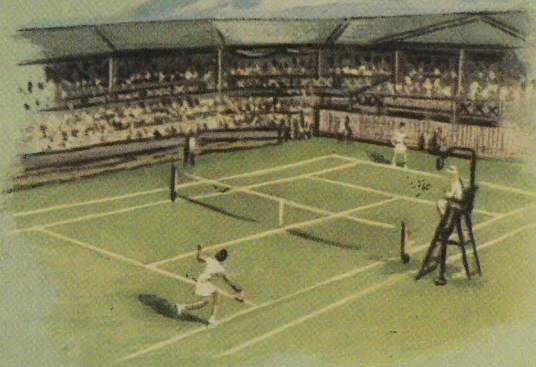
(formerly WAIFS AND STRAYS)

Old Town Hall, Kennington, London, S.E.11





By Appointment  
Scotch Whisky Distillers  
to the late King George VI  
Wm. Sanderson & Son, Ltd.



*'Quality  
Tells..'*

\* *at all  
events -*

WM. SANDERSON & SON, LTD., QUALITY STREET, LEITH, SCOTLAND.

London Office: BATH HOUSE, PICCADILLY, W.1.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



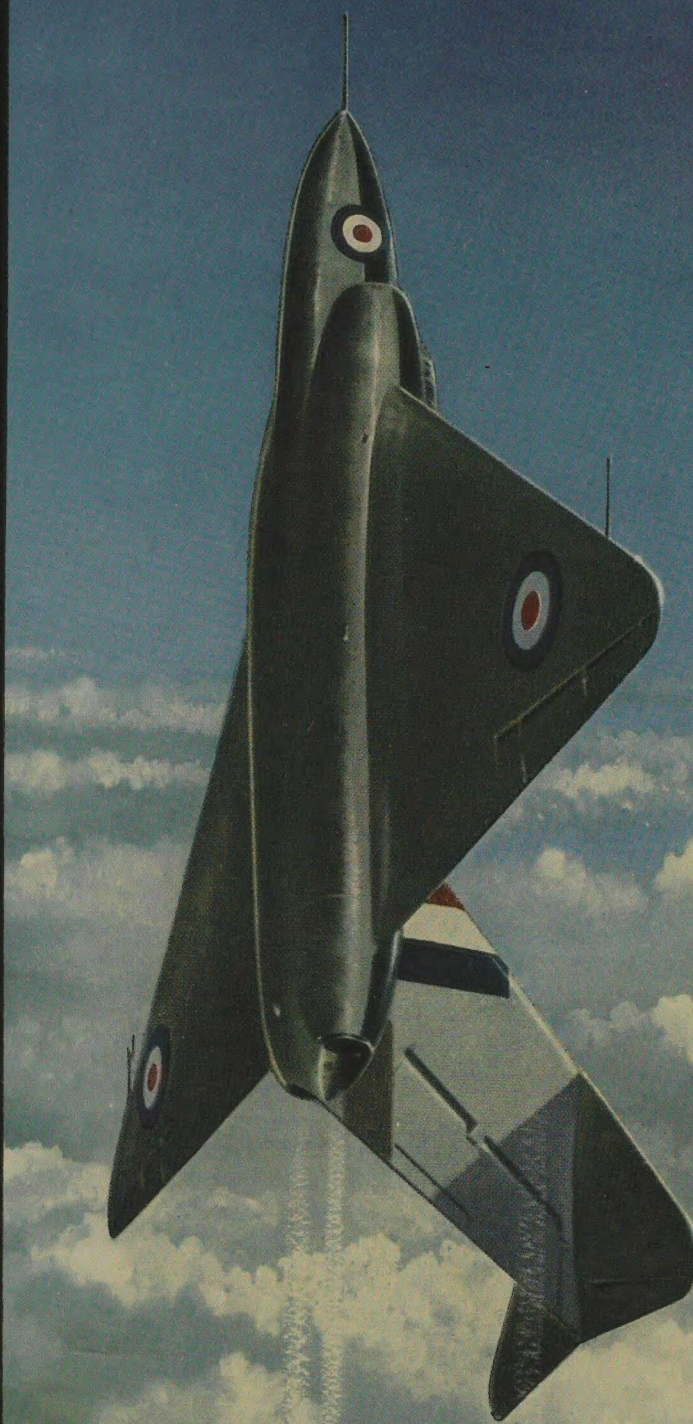
# Super Priority

- 1 Gloster Javelin, world's first twin jet (Sapphire) Delta fighter, shown here
- 2 Hawker Hunter, world's finest single seat interceptor
- 3 Armstrong Siddeley Sapphire Turbo-Jet
- 4 Armstrong Siddeley Double Mamba Turbo-Prop

Four super priority orders in one year . . . eloquent and positive recognition of the Hawker Siddeley Group's continued leadership in jet-powered flight.

# Hawker Siddeley Group

PIONEER . . . AND WORLD LEADER IN AVIATION



Group Head Offices: 18 St. James's Square, London, S.W.1.

A. V. ROE, GLOSTER, ARMSTRONG WHITWORTH, HAWKER, AVRO CANADA, ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY, HAWKSLEY, BROCKWORTH ENGINEERING, AIR SERVICE TRAINING AND HIGH DUTY ALLOYS